SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
10¢
MAR. NO. 42
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
MYSTERY IN SPACE
Featuring
"Secret of the SKYSCRAPER-SPACESHIP!"
IT'S A SPACESHIP FROM EARTH! WE MUST PREVENT IT FROM LANDING ON MARS!

Are YOU SKINNY like I was?

a 90 lb. weakling who became world's strongest man

George Jowett BEFORE

Just RUSH me your LAST CHANCE COUPON below with YOUR NAME and ADDRESS ON IT

and I'll show YOU absolutely FREE

How to GAIN UP TO 50 LBS. OF MIGHTY MUSCLES!

And Became a REAL HE-MAN like MANY THOUSANDS of My Pupils in 10 Minutes of FUN a Day

George Jowett Champion of Champions World's Greatest Builder of Champions and REAL HE-MEN out of SKINNY and FLABBY weaklings

Yes! I'll Show You By My Quick, Easy Methods How To

ADD POWERFUL NEW INCHES OF MUSCLES around YOUR ARMS, CHEST, LEGS, etc.

How to IMPROVE YOUR HE-MAN LOOKS 100%.

How to BECOME A WINNING ATHLETE IN ALL POPULAR SPORTS.

How to BEAT ANY BULLY.

How to DO FEATS of STRENGTH.

How to be a WINNER in EVERYTHING YOU TACKLE.

YES! Your Success Story Can Soon be like John Sill and thousands of my pupils. Think of it — a skinny weakling like you became a MAGNIFICENT MR. MUSCLES — won a BIG SILVER TROPHY, his name, accomplishments engraved on it and $100. A few weeks before, everybody picked on John, too weak to fight for his rights. TODAY everybody admires John's movie star build, he-man STRENGTH, his mighty ARMS, heroic CHEST, slender WAIST, rock-like TORSO, broad manly BACK, wide military SHOULDERS, new popularity with the BOYS and GIRLS. His winning drive in ALL SPORTS, his energy at work and studies.

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are, if you are in your teens, twenties or thirties, I'll show you in just 10 thrilling minutes a day in your home, you can make yourself over by the easy, quick method I turned myself from a wreck to a WORLD CHAMPION.

YES! YOU'LL ADD INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLES to YOUR ARMS, YOU'LL DEEPEN YOUR CHEST, BROADEN YOUR BACK and SHOULDERS. From HEAD to HEELS you'll gain SIZE, POWER, LIGHTNING SPEED, ENDURANCE. You'll become the SUCCESSFUL HE-MAN IN LOOKS and ACTS — a WINNER in EVERYTHING, athletics, business, studies.

DEVELOP YOUR 520 MUSCLES BY THE GREATEST METHOD!

Friend, I traveled the world, studying every secret to PERFECTLY develop your body. My "5-Way Progressive Power Method" is TESTED-PROVED by hundreds of thousands LIKE YOU! SAVE YEARS, hundreds of DOLLARS! Do as movie stars, champions — John Sill, Jim Norman, Tony Pascarella — did! Mail coupon NOW!

WIN A BIG Silver Trophy and $100 IN CASH

Pick the kind of BODY YOU WANT — Check ALL Your Needs —

I GAINED 60 LBS. OF SHAPELY MIGHTY MUSCLES

This Can Be YOU in a Short Time!

BEFORE

Mailing Coupon I was a 125 lb. 6 ft. skinny weakling

says JOHN SILL

I added 7 inches to MY CHEST, 3½ INCHES to EACH ARM. No, Pal! You don't have to be a chicken-chested skinny weakling like I was only a few weeks ago.

AFTER

Mailing Coupon 185 lb. HEAD-TO-TOE HE-MAN POPULAR ATHLETE You can be, too!

THEY CALLED ME "SKINNY" — BUT NOW THEY CALL ME MR. MUSCLES

TONY PASCARELLA

Thanks to Jowett easy methods I GAINED 28 LBS. of MUSCLE-PACKED STRENGTH ALL OVER. I won new handsome looks—great athletic ability. Now You do it!

I BROKE A WORLD'S STRENGTH RECORD!

JIM NORMAN became Athlete of the Year. Lifted the front End of a 2700 lb. Car. Quit being a bag-of-bones weakling like I was. In 10 minutes of fun a day, JOWETT CAN DO FOR YOU ALL HE DID FOR ME! I gained 25 TERRIFIC LBS. of HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES.

AFTER mailing coupon below—like you do NOW.

MAIL THE COUPON TO ME NOW and I'll Send You FREE these 5 AMAZING PICTURE-PACKED COURSES

(before it is too late) as John Sill and the others did

PLUS BOOK OF PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN ONCE WEAK LIKE YOU

Formerly $5.00 each. MILLIONS were sold at $1.00. Send for them ALL FREE. Mail Coupon BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE and you have to pay $1.00 or $5.00.

JOWETT Institute of Physical Training, Dept. NC-82, 220 Fifth Ave., N. Y. C.

Dear George: I'm checking everything I need to give me the kind of body I want: ☐ I want to gain .....lbs. (fill in).

☐ I want to add inches of muscle to my ☐ Arms ☐ Chest ☐ Legs ☐ Shoulders
☐ I want to become a winning athlete ☐ I want NEW PEP, NEW ENERGY
☐ I want to streamline my body, get rid of flabby fat.

Also please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses, now all in 1 volume. ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING.

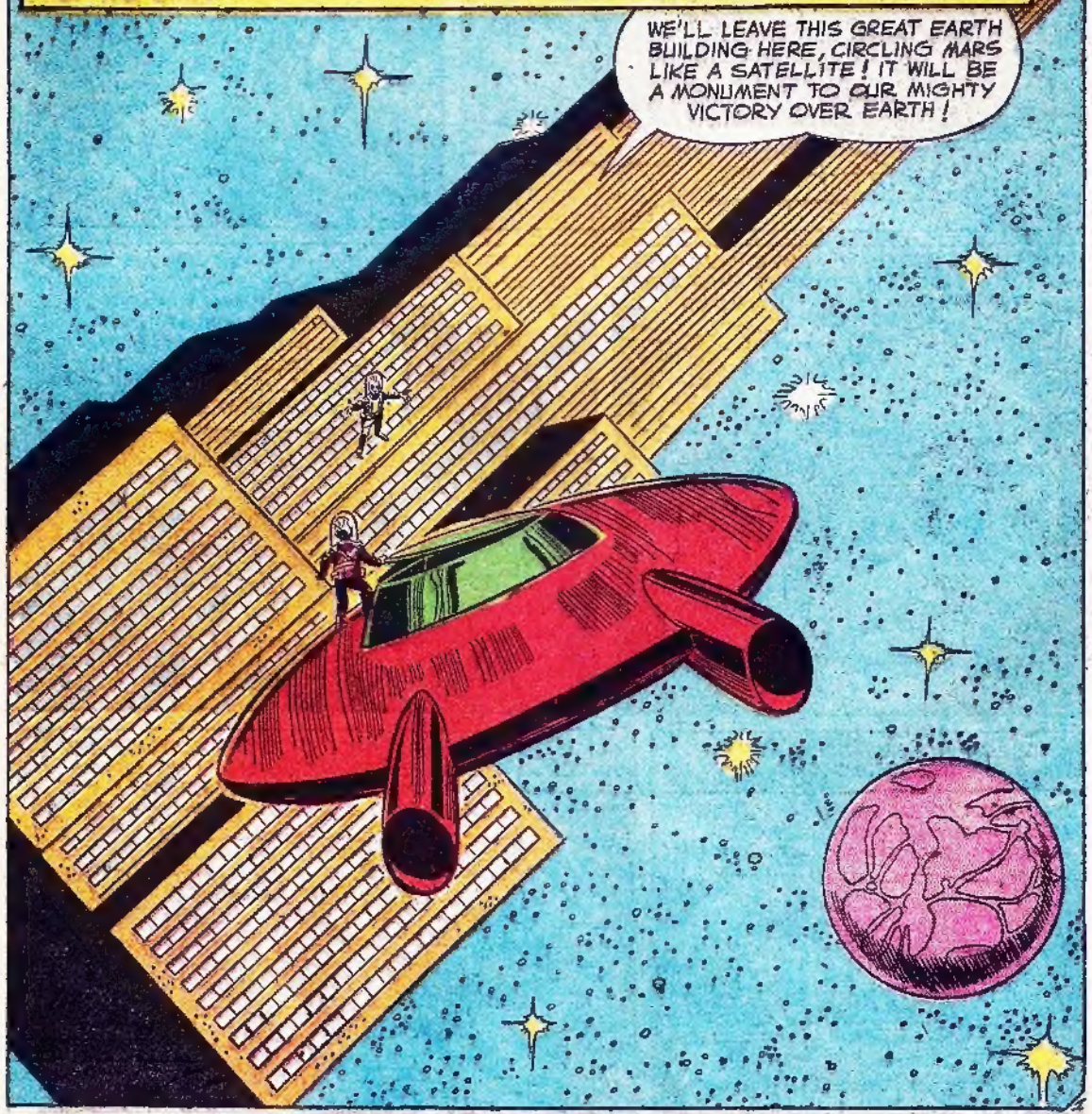
Name ..... AGE .....

Address .....

City ..... Zone ..... State .....

SECRET OF THE SKYSCRAPER SPACESHIP!

FASTER AND FASTER THE 24th CENTURY EARTH STARTED TO SPIN ON ITS AXIS--BUILDING UP A TITANIC CENTRIFUGAL FORCE THAT FLUNG THE PLANET'S GREAT SURFACE OBJECTS INTO SPACE! BUT EVEN AS MARS WAS CELEBRATING ITS VICTORY OVER EARTH, THE THIRD PLANET WAS PREPARING TO LAUNCH A SURPRISE COUNTERATTACK OF ITS OWN!


WE'LL LEAVE THIS GREAT EARTH BUILDING HERE, CIRCLING MARS LIKE A SATELLITE! IT WILL BE A MONUMENT TO OUR MIGHTY VICTORY OVER EARTH!

MYSTERY IN SPACE, No. 42, Feb.-March, 1958. Published bi-monthly by NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd and Dickey Streets, SPARTA, ILL. Editorial, Executive offices and Subscriptions, 480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, New York 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. ENTERED AS SECOND CLASS MATTER at the post office at Sparta, Ill. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. 75c including postage. Foreign, $1.50 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 East 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. ©1957 by National Comics Publications, Inc. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred. Printed in U.S.A.

"KNOWING THE DATE OF THE WEAPON'S FINAL TEST, EARTH WENT TO WORK ON A PLAN SO FANTASTIC AS TO DEFY IMAGINATION! AND — ON THE DARK SIDE OF EARTH TURNED AWAY FROM MARS..."

WE'RE PAINTING SEGMENTS THAT, WHEN FITTED TOGETHER, WILL FORM AN OUTER SHELL AROUND EARTH!

A SHELL THAT FROM A DISTANCE -- WILL LOOK EXACTLY LIKE EARTH!

"HIDDEN FROM MARTIAN EYES, THE SHELL WAS RAISED AND FITTED TOGETHER... AND PLACED ON ROLLERS ATOP SUPPORTING GIRDERS..."

"FINALLY, WHEN THE GLOBE-SHELL COVERED THE ENTIRE WORLD, THE SHELL WAS ROTATED! IT WAS THIS THE MARTIANS SAW TURNING SWIFTLY..."

EDITOR'S NOTE: CUTAWAY DIAGRAM SHOWING REAL EARTH CONCEALED BY GLOBE-SHELL!

"WHEN CLOUD FORMATIONS TEMPORARILY CONCEALED THE EARTH-SHELL FROM THE MARTIAN VIEW, SEGMENTS OF THE SHELL WERE SWIFTLY REMOVED, AND OUR BIGGEST LANDMARKS WERE FIRED INTO OUTER SPACE BY MEANS OF MISSILES..."

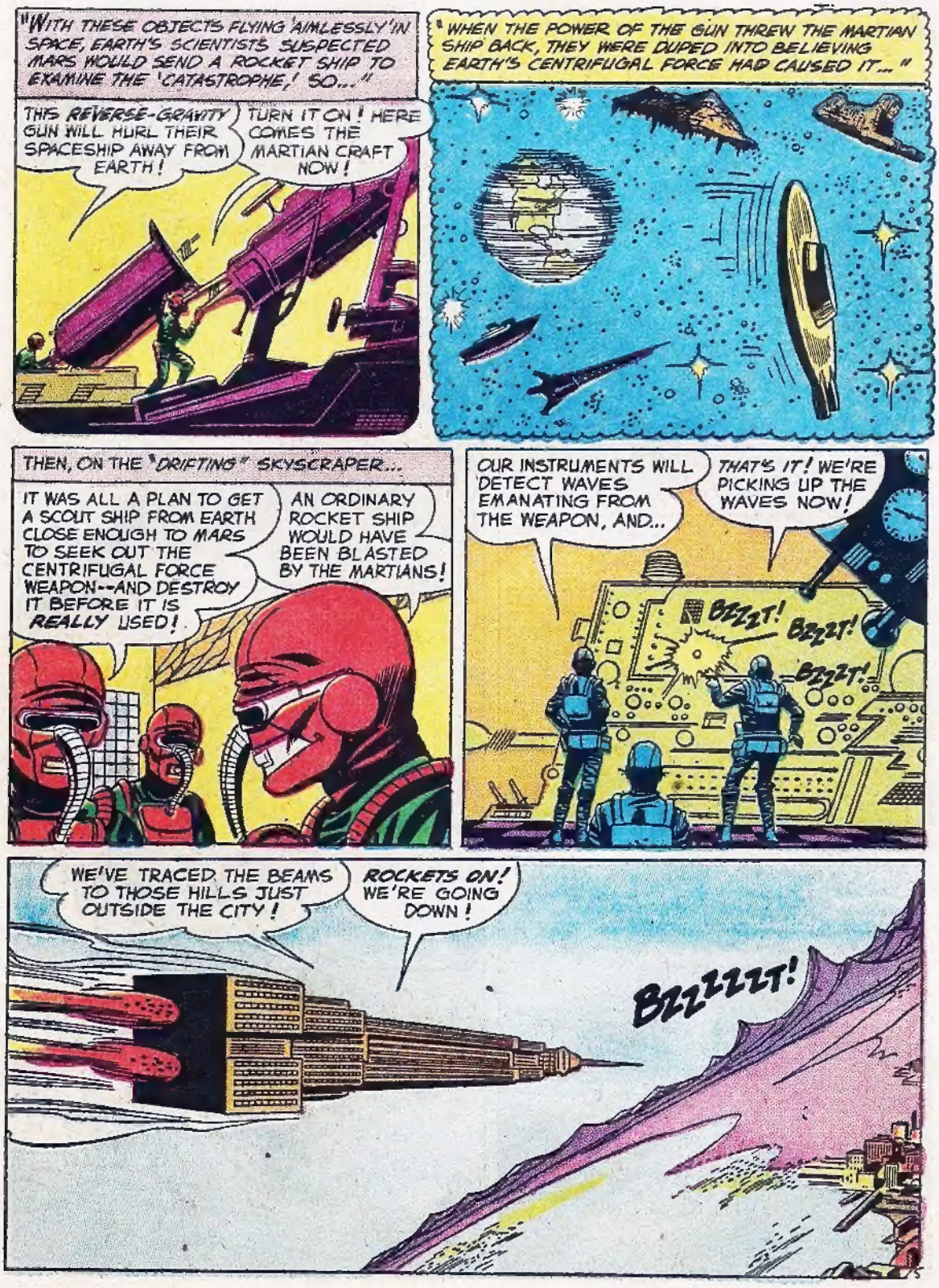
IT WILL MAKE THE MARTIANS THINK CENTRIFUGAL FORCE IS HURLING THEM OFF THE PLANET!

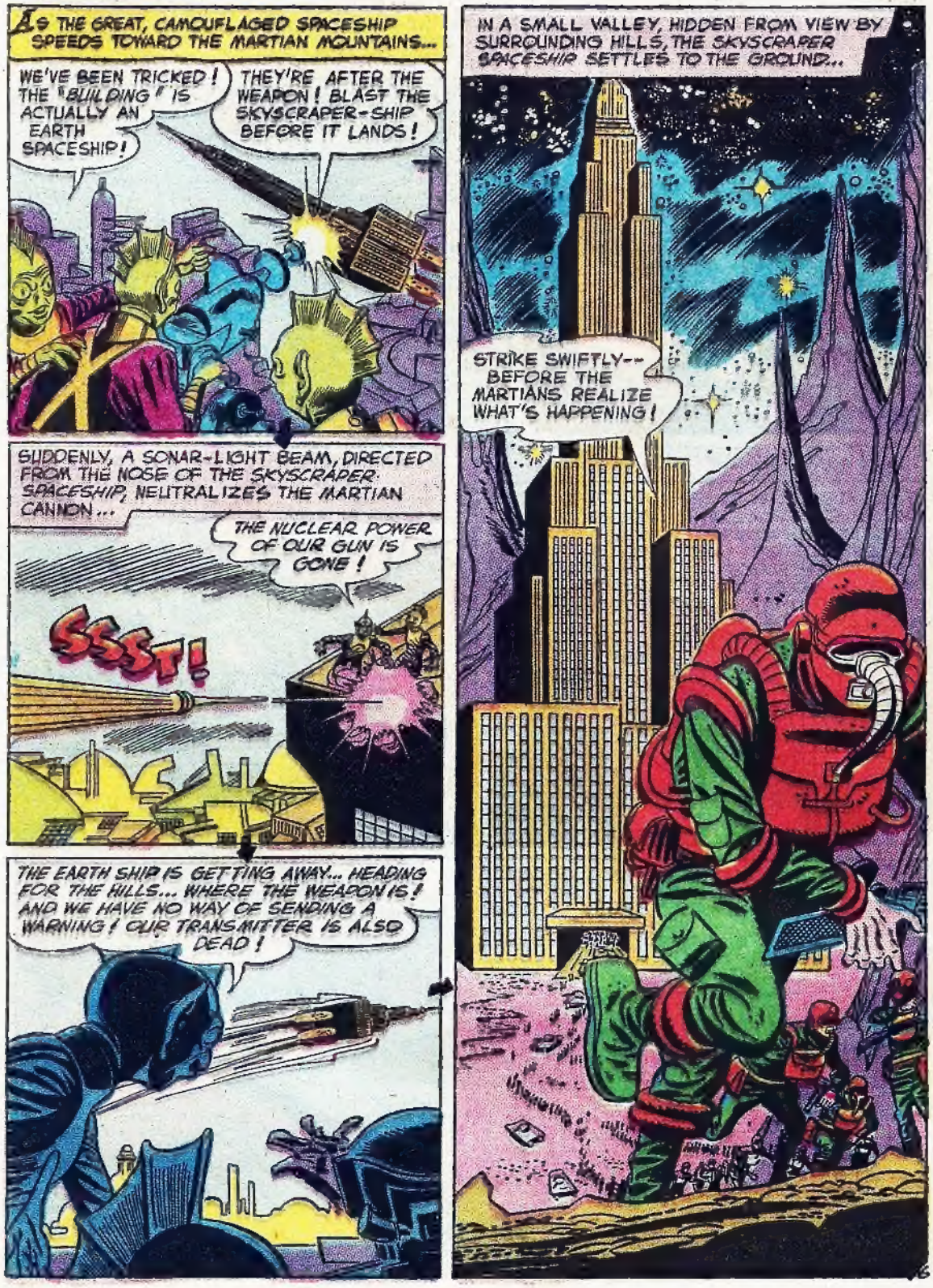
"THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING -- WHICH HAD BEEN CONVERTED INTO A GIANT SPACESHIP -- WAS ALSO LAUNCHED..."

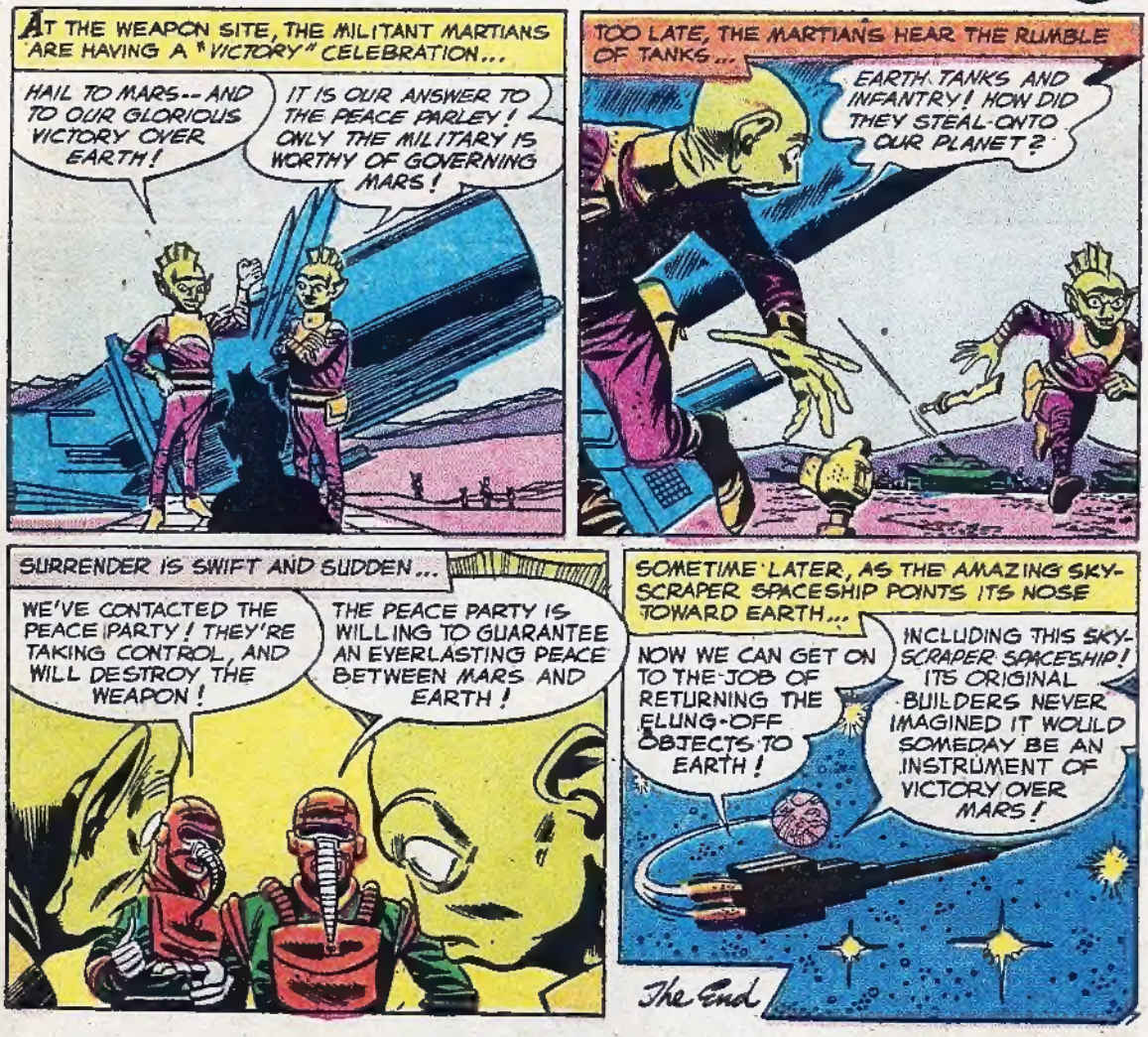
VROOOSH!

A MARTIAN SPACESHIP IS DISPATCHED TO GET A CLOSER VIEW OF THE EARTHIAN CATASTROPHE, BUT...
WE CAN'T GET ANY CLOSER! THE POWERFUL CENTRIFUGAL FORCE IS HURLING US AWAY FROM EARTH, TOO!
SOMETIME LATER, MARTIAN TELESCOPES DETECT A LONG, RECTANGULAR OBJECT DRIFTING INTO THE PLANET'S GRAVITATIONAL FIELD...
LOOK! ONE OF THE GREAT BUILDINGS TORN LOOSE FROM EARTH!
SOON THE DRIFTING SKYSCRAPER BEGINS TO CIRCLE THE PLANET ON ITS OWN ORBIT...
SEND UP A CRAFT TO EXAMINE IT!
ROCKETING INTO SPACE, THE CRAFT'S MAGNETIC HULL ATTACHES ITSELF TO THE SKYSCRAPER, AND, AFTER THE MARTIANS INSPECT IT...
STRANGE--THERE'S NO ONE IN THERE! THE BUILDING MUST'VE BEEN TORN AWAY AT NIGHT!
IT PRESENTS NO MENACE, SO WE'LL LEAVE IT HERE, TO DRIFT AS A SATELLITE AROUND OUR PLANET--A MONUMENT TO THE MARTIAN VICTORY OVER EARTH!
BUT AS THE MARTIAN SPACESHIP SPEEDS AWAY, SECRET PANELS WITHIN THE SKYSCRAPER SLIDE BACK, REVEALING...
SO FAR, OUR PLAN HAS GONE WELL!
NOW TO COMPLETE OUR ASSIGNMENT HERE!
"LUCKILY, OUR AGENTS WERE ABLE TO LEARN OF THE CONSTRUCTION OF THE MARTIAN CENTRIFUGAL FORCE WEAPON..."
THUS THIS MARTIAN WEAPON WOULD CAUSE EARTH TO SPIN ON ITS AXIS FOUR--FIVE--SIX TIMES EVERY 24 HOURS!
THE RESULTING CENTRIFUGAL FORCE WOULD HURL EVERYTHING OFF OUR PLANET!

THEN WITH THE AMAZING MACHINE IN HIS POSSESSION...
WITH THIS MACHINE, I'LL CONQUER THE EARTH SINGLE-HANDED! I'LL FIX IT TO CREATE THE ILLUSION THAT I HAVE A SUPER ARMY BEHIND ME!
WE ARE HELPLESS TO STOP HIM FROM TAKING OUR MACHINE AND GAINING HIS EVIL ENDS!
BEFORE THE RUTHLESS SCHEMER REACHES THE SHIP...
I'LL STOP YOU, BAXTER!
WALT ORTON, EH? OF COURSE! THE MACHINE MADE MY FEARS OF HIM MATERIALIZE! HE'S ONLY AN ILLUSION! I HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR!
GUESS AGAIN, BAXTER!
Y-YOU'RE REAL! BUT-- BUT HOW DID YOU ESCAPE FROM THAT BOTTOMLESS CRATER?
"THERE WAS NO BOTTOMLESS CRATER! IT WAS ONLY ANOTHER OF THE EVIL ILLUSIONS SPAWNED FROM YOUR INSIDIOUS THOUGHTS! WHEN YOU PUSHED ME..."
YOU'LL NEVER GET OUT OF THIS CRATER... IT'S BOTTOMLESS!
THE JOKE'S ON HIM! IT'S SHALLOW SO I WON'T BE HURT!
AFTER WALT ORTON REPLACES THE ILLUSION MACHINE IN THE CAVE...
YOU'LL BE IMPRISONED FOR PLOTTING TREASON AGAINST EARTH! YOU'LL NEVER MOLEST PLANET X-33 AGAIN!
NOBODY WILL! AFTER I TELL MY STORY, THE COUNCIL WILL RULE THAT THE INVISIBLE PEOPLE THERE HAVE SOLE RIGHTS TO THEIR "CHAMELEON PLANET"!
PLANET X-33 OFF LIMITS!
The End
6


"WITH THESE OBJECTS FLYING 'AIMLESSLY' IN SPACE, EARTH'S SCIENTISTS SUSPECTED MARS WOULD SEND A ROCKET SHIP TO EXAMINE THE 'CATASTROPHE,' SO..."
THIS REVERSE-GRAVITY GUN WILL HURL THEIR SPACESHIP AWAY FROM EARTH!
TURN IT ON! HERE COMES THE MARTIAN CRAFT NOW!
"WHEN THE POWER OF THE GUN THREW THE MARTIAN SHIP BACK, THEY WERE DUPED INTO BELIEVING EARTH'S CENTRIFUGAL FORCE HAD CAUSED IT..."
THEN, ON THE "DRIFTING" SKYSCRAPER...
IT WAS ALL A PLAN TO GET A SCOUT SHIP FROM EARTH CLOSE ENOUGH TO MARS TO SEEK OUT THE CENTRIFUGAL FORCE WEAPON--AND DESTROY IT BEFORE IT IS REALLY USED!
AN ORDINARY ROCKET SHIP WOULD HAVE BEEN BLASTED BY THE MARTIANS!
OUR INSTRUMENTS WILL DETECT WAVES EMANATING FROM THE WEAPON, AND...
THAT'S IT! WE'RE PICKING UP THE WAVES NOW!
BZZZT!
BZZZT!
BZZZT!
WE'VE TRACED THE BEAMS TO THOSE HILLS JUST OUTSIDE THE CITY!
ROCKETS ON! WE'RE GOING DOWN!
BZZZZZT!


AS THE GREAT, CAMOUFLAGED SPACESHIP SPEEDS TOWARD THE MARTIAN MOUNTAINS...
WE'VE BEEN TRICKED! THE "BUILDING" IS ACTUALLY AN EARTH SPACESHIP!
THEY'RE AFTER THE WEAPON! BLAST THE SKYSCRAPER-SHIP BEFORE IT LANDS!
SUDDENLY, A SONAR-LIGHT BEAM, DIRECTED FROM THE NOSE OF THE SKYSCRAPER SPACESHIP, NEUTRALIZES THE MARTIAN CANNON...
THE NUCLEAR POWER OF OUR GUN IS GONE!
SSST!
THE EARTH SHIP IS GETTING AWAY... HEADING FOR THE HILLS... WHERE THE WEAPON IS! AND WE HAVE NO WAY OF SENDING A WARNING! OUR TRANSMITTER IS ALSO DEAD!
IN A SMALL VALLEY, HIDDEN FROM VIEW BY SURROUNDING HILLS, THE SKYSCRAPER SPACESHIP SETTLES TO THE GROUND...
STRIKE SWIFTLY-- BEFORE THE MARTIANS REALIZE WHAT'S HAPPENING!


AT THE WEAPON SITE, THE MILITANT MARTIANS ARE HAVING A "VICTORY" CELEBRATION...
HAIL TO MARS--AND TO OUR GLORIOUS VICTORY OVER EARTH!
IT IS OUR ANSWER TO THE PEACE PARLEY! ONLY THE MILITARY IS WORTHY OF GOVERNING MARS!
TOO LATE, THE MARTIANS HEAR THE RUMBLE OF TANKS...
EARTH TANKS AND INFANTRY! HOW DID THEY STEAL ONTO OUR PLANET?
SURRENDER IS SWIFT AND SUDDEN...
WE'VE CONTACTED THE PEACE PARTY! THEY'RE TAKING CONTROL, AND WILL DESTROY THE WEAPON!
THE PEACE PARTY IS WILLING TO GUARANTEE AN EVERLASTING PEACE BETWEEN MARS AND EARTH!
SOMETIME LATER, AS THE AMAZING SKY-SCRAPER SPACESHIP POINTS ITS NOSE TOWARD EARTH...
NOW WE CAN GET ON TO THE JOB OF RETURNING THE FLUNG-OFF OBJECTS TO EARTH!
INCLUDING THIS SKY-SCRAPER SPACESHIP! ITS ORIGINAL BUILDERS NEVER IMAGINED IT WOULD SOMEDAY BE AN INSTRUMENT OF VICTORY OVER MARS!
The End

STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF MYSTERY IN SPACE, published bi-monthly at Sparta, Illinois for October 1, 1957.

1. The names and addresses of the Publisher, editor, managing editor, and business manager are: Publisher, National Comics Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; Editor, F. W. Ellsworth, 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; Managing Editor, none; Business Manager, J. S. Liebowitz, 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

2. The owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual member, must be given.) National Comics Publications, Inc., H. Donenfeld, J. S. Liebowitz, P. H. Sampliner, G. Donenfeld, S. U. Sampliner, F. Iger, I. Donenfeld, M. Iger, A. Donenfeld, J. S. Liebowitz and A. S. Herzog as Trustees for I. Donenfeld and S. Donenfeld, A. S. Herzog & J. V. Gelinko as Trustees for L. Liebowitz and J. Liebowitz, H. Donenfeld Foundation, Inc. (a non-stock corp., H. Donenfeld, Pres., A. S. Herzog, Sec'y.), Estate of R. Liebowitz, all at 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: none.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs shows the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

J. S. LIEBOWITZ, Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 16th day of September, 1957.

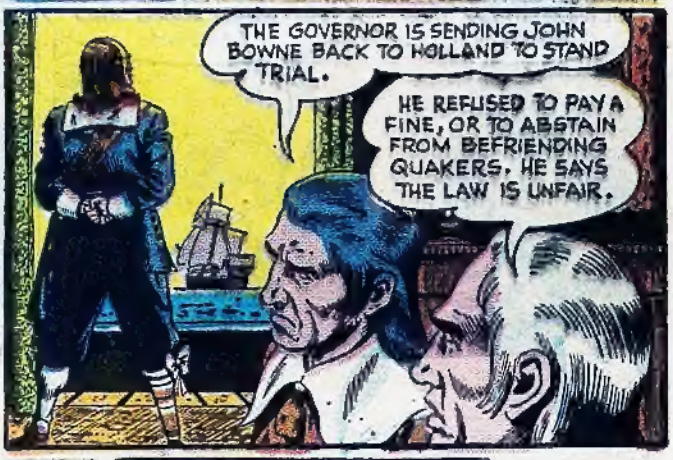
ALFRED B. YAFFE, Notary Public
(Commission expires March 30, 1958.)

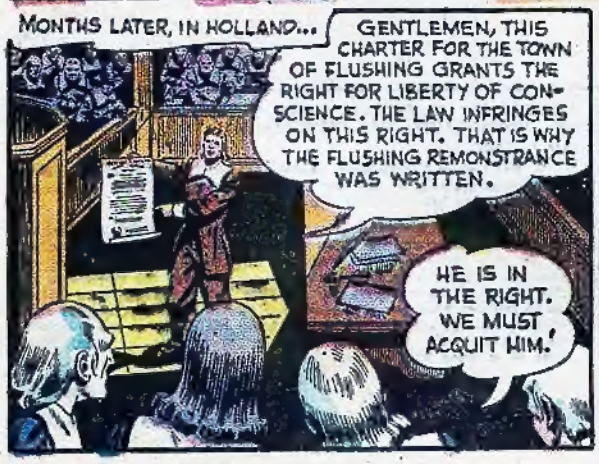
"The FLUSHING REMONSTRANCE"

FREEDOM OF RELIEGION, GUARANTEED BY OUR BILL OF RIGHTS, WAS BRAVELY DEFENDED 300 YEARS AGO, BY AMERICAN COLONISTS. IN 1656, WHEN NEW YORK WAS A DUTCH COLONY UNDER GOVERNOR PETER STUYVESANT, A LAW WAS PASSED AGAINST THE QUAKERS...

THE TOWNSFOLK OF FLUSHING, LONG ISLAND, WROTE A "REMONSTRANCE" TO THE GOVERNOR-- A PROTEST AGAINST THE LAW...
THE GOVERNOR WILL BE ANGRY AT THOSE WHO SIGN.
WE MUST ALL SIGN. WE MUST SPEAK OUT AGAINST RELIGIOUS INTOLERANCE!

THE QUAKERS HELD SECRET MEETINGS IN THE WOODS UNTIL JOHN BOWNE DEFIANTLY OPENED HIS HOME TO THEM. BUT BOWNE'S BOLD PROTEST WAS SEVERELY PUNISHED...


THE GOVERNOR IS SENDING JOHN BOWNE BACK TO HOLLAND TO STAND TRIAL.
HE REFUSED TO PAY A FINE, OR TO ABSTAIN FROM BEFRIENDING QUAKERS. HE SAYS THE LAW IS UNFAIR.


MONTHS LATER, IN HOLLAND...
GENTLEMEN, THIS CHARTER FOR THE TOWN OF FLUSHING GRANTS THE RIGHT FOR LIBERTY OF CONSCIENCE. THE LAW INFRINGES ON THIS RIGHT. THAT IS WHY THE FLUSHING REMONSTRANCE WAS WRITTEN.
HE IS IN THE RIGHT. WE MUST ACQUIT HIM!

TWO YEARS FROM THE TIME OF HIS ARREST, JOHN BOWNE RETURNED TO FLUSHING, A FREE MAN, AND IN 1667...
HAVE YOU HEARD ABOUT THE NEW LAW?
YES, AFTER YEARS OF STRUGGLE, RELIGIOUS FREEDOM IS THE LAW FOR OUR ENTIRE COLONY--THANKS TO BRAVERY AMONG OUR PEOPLE.

LIKE THESE MEN AND WOMEN OF COURAGE, WE IN AMERICA TODAY MUST STAND READY TO PROTECT FREEDOM OF RELIGION FOR ALL--AS PART OF OUR GREAT HERITAGE!

PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY, COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U. S.

Mail Rider to the Stars!

CUT OFF FROM THE REST OF CIVILIZED SPACE BY ITS TREMENDOUS DISTANCE FROM THE SOLAR SYSTEM, AND BY THE FACT THAT RADIO WAVES COULD NOT REACH THROUGH TO IT, THE PLANET OF **SORIA** DEPENDED ON ITS **MAIL** FOR ALL CONTACT WITH THE **OUTSIDE!** BUT THE DELIVERY OF MAIL IN THE 30TH CENTURY PRESENTED UNUSUAL AND DANGEROUS OBSTACLES THAT HAD TO BE SURMOUNTED IN INGENIOUS WAYS!

THE **SORIANS**--TRYING TO PREVENT ME FROM DELIVERING THE MAIL BY SHOOTING A **SPACE TORPEDO** AT ME!

SPACE MAIL

IN ONE OF THE REMOTEST REGIONS OF OUR GALAXY, LIES A SMALL, HABITABLE PLANET **SORIA** BY NAME, SURROUNDED BY A HOST OF MOONS AND THREE SUNS...

ON **SORIA**, THE THOUGHTS OF ALL THE INHABITANTS AT THIS TIME ARE CONCENTRATED ON **ONE THING**--THE **MAIL RIDER!**

GOSH! I WON'T KNOW IF I PASSED THE TEST ADMITTING ME TO **SPACE SCHOOL** OR NOT...UNTIL THE MAIL GETS HERE! BUT WHERE IS THE **MAIL RIDER?** WHAT'S KEEPING HIM?

MYSTERY IN SPACE

MY CAREER--MY WHOLE LIFE--IS RIDING UP THERE IN SPACE SOMEWHERE WITH THE MAIL RIDER! I CAN'T WAIT FOR HIM TO ARRIVE! WHERE'S THE MAIL RIDER?
ALL OVER SORIA THE SAME QUESTION IS BEING ASKED...
WHERE IS THE MAIL RIDER?
I DON'T KNOW WHY WE CAN'T GET BETTER SERVICE! WE OUGHT TO COMPLAIN TO THE AUTHORITIES!
WHERE IS THE SORIAN MAIL? WHAT IS DELAYING IT? FOR THE GRIM DETAILS, LET US TURN BACK THE CLOCK SEVERAL EARTH HOURS... TO A TINY, ONE-MAN ROCKET-SHIP FLASHING ACROSS THE GALAXY...
...AND INSIDE THE SHIP WHERE ED CAMERON, THE MAIL RIDER, SITS BEFORE THE CONTROLS...
I'M FOUR EARTH HOURS LATE! I'LL NEVER MAKE IT TO SORIA IN TIME FOR THE TRANSIT...*
*EDITOR'S NOTE: THE PASSAGE TO A PLANET THROUGH MOONS OR ANY OTHER OBSTACLE IS CALLED A TRANSIT.
I KNOW I'LL BE BLAMED FOR THIS DELAY, BUT IT WASN'T MY FAULT! I WAS GOING WELL AHEAD OF SCHEDULE UNTIL I HIT THAT BLACK HOLE IN SPACE SIX PARSECS BACK...
"IT HAPPENED SUDDENLY! ONE MOMENT I WAS BREEZING ALONG ON AUTOMATIC CONTROL, A WAKE OF STARDUST BEHIND, AND THE NEXT..."
UH? MY INSTRUMENTS--THEY'VE GONE DEAD! THE SHIP WILL GO OFF COURSE--ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN TO IT--UNLESS--
2

"QUICK AS I COULD, I DIVED FOR THE WHEEL..."

GOT TO PILOT HER MANUALLY--AND KEEP HER FROM DRIFTING OFF COURSE EVEN A FRACTION! THE SLIGHTEST MISTAKE WILL TAKE ME LIGHT YEARS FROM SORIA...

"I KEPT MY EYE ON THE VISI-PLATE WHILE MY HANDS GRIPPED THE WHEEL TENSELY..."

HOW STRANGE! SPACE IS SUPPOSED TO BE EMPTY--BUT THERE'S A BLACKNESS OUTSIDE, COMING IN LIKE A--TIDAL WAVE!

"JUST WHEN MY HANDS STARTED TO GO NUMB AND I THOUGHT I WAS FINISHED..."

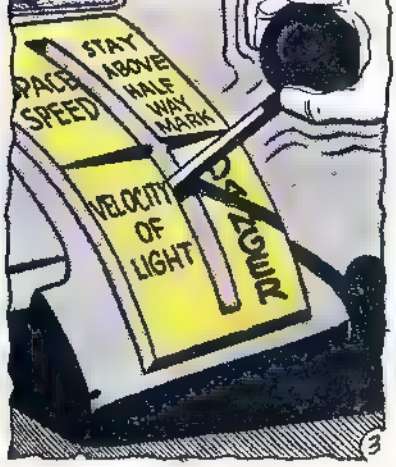
I'M PAST! STARS ARE VISIBLE--AND MY GAUGES ARE WORKING AGAIN! WHEW! I'LL HAVE TO INCLUDE THAT PHENOMENON IN MY TRIP REPORT TO THE PATROL--WHATEVER IT WAS!

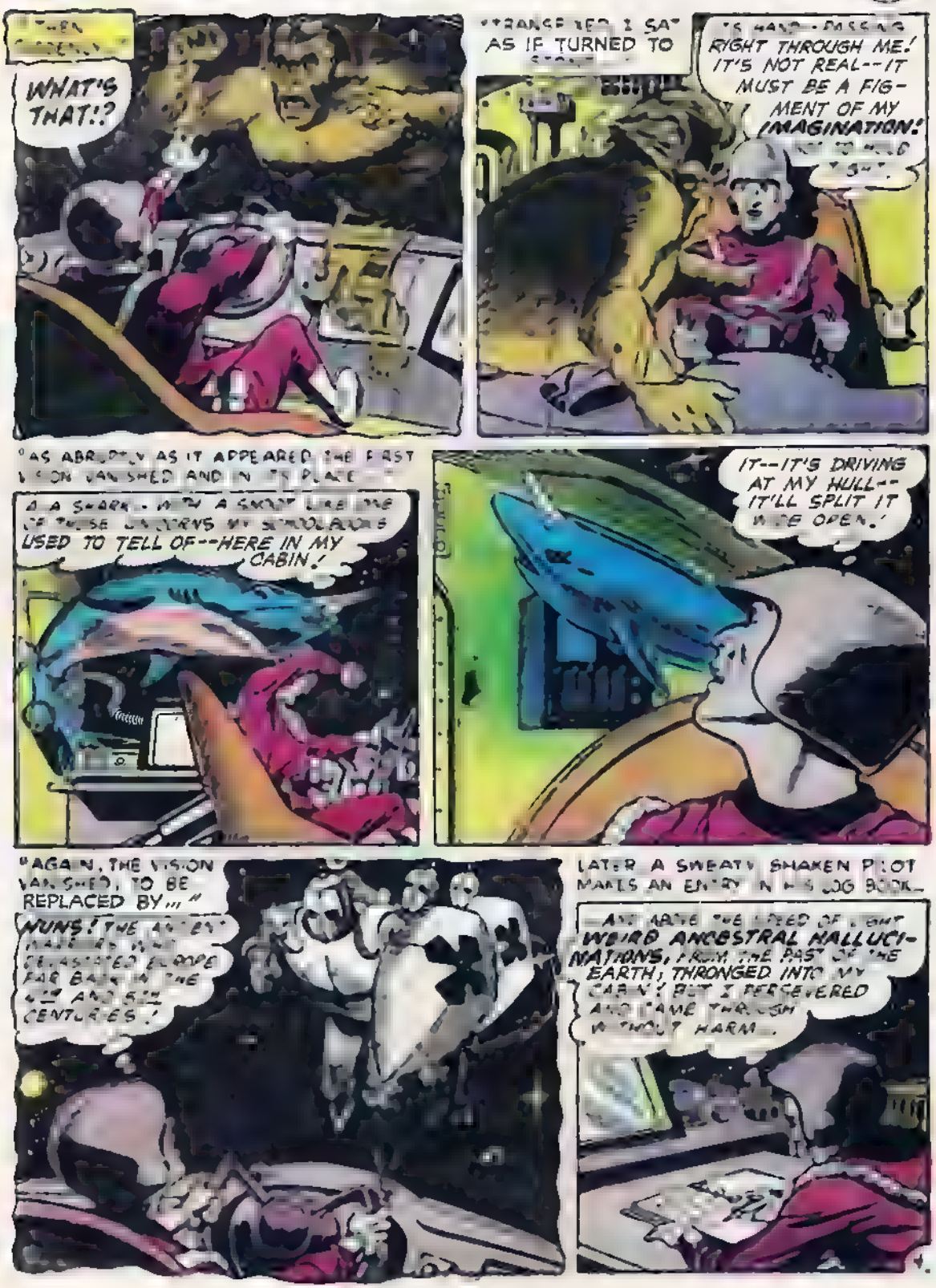
"BUT ALTHOUGH I HAD ACTED SWIFTLY, A CHECK SHOWED THAT I HAD GONE OFF COURSE SLIGHTLY..."

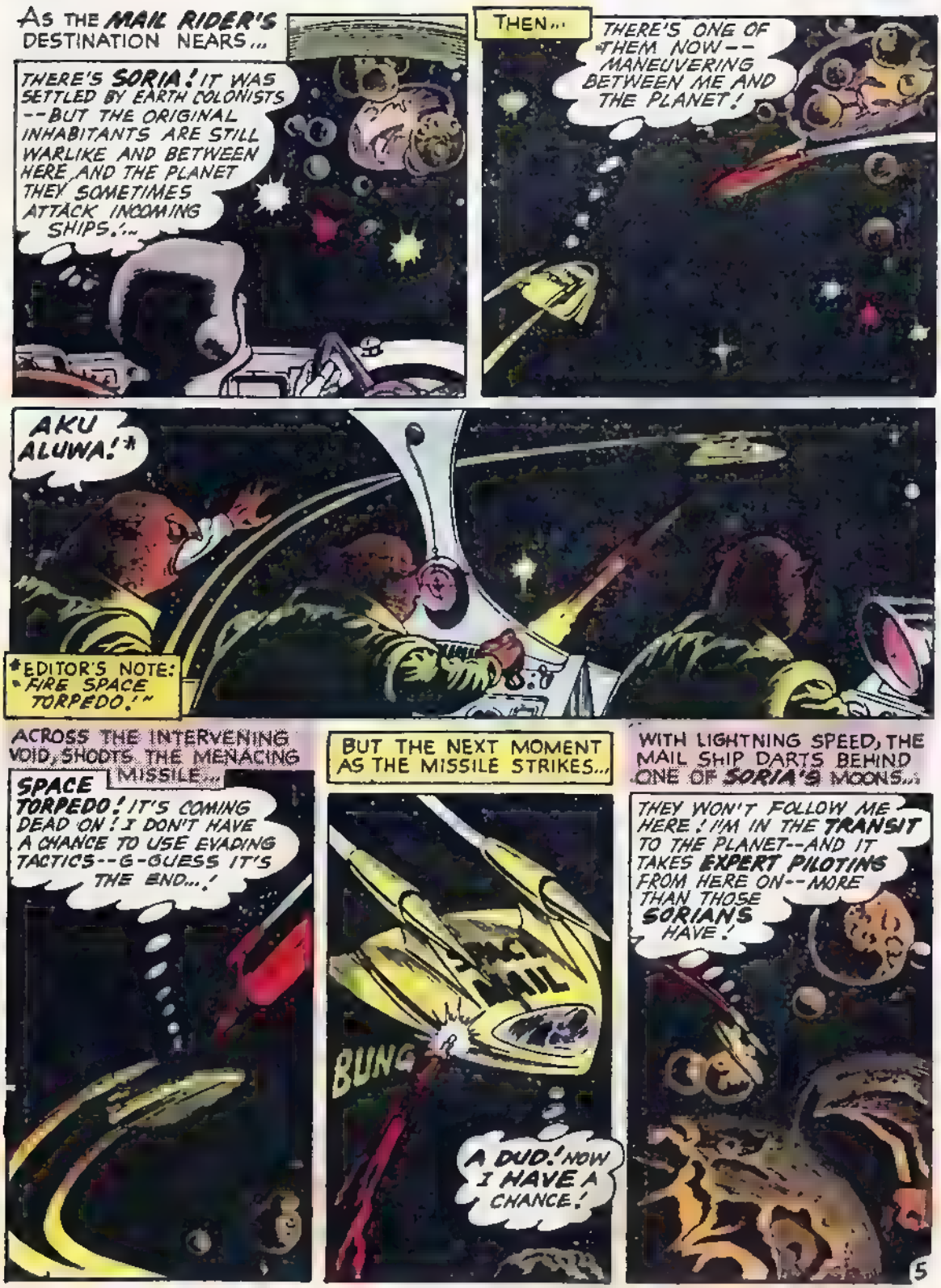
THAT BLACK HOLE IN SPACE COST ME ENOUGH TIME TO MAKE ME FOUR HOURS LATE! AT THIS RATE I WON'T MAKE THE TRANSIT AT SORIA, AND THAT MEANS THE SORIANS MAY HAVE TO WAIT ANOTHER MONTH FOR THEIR MAIL...

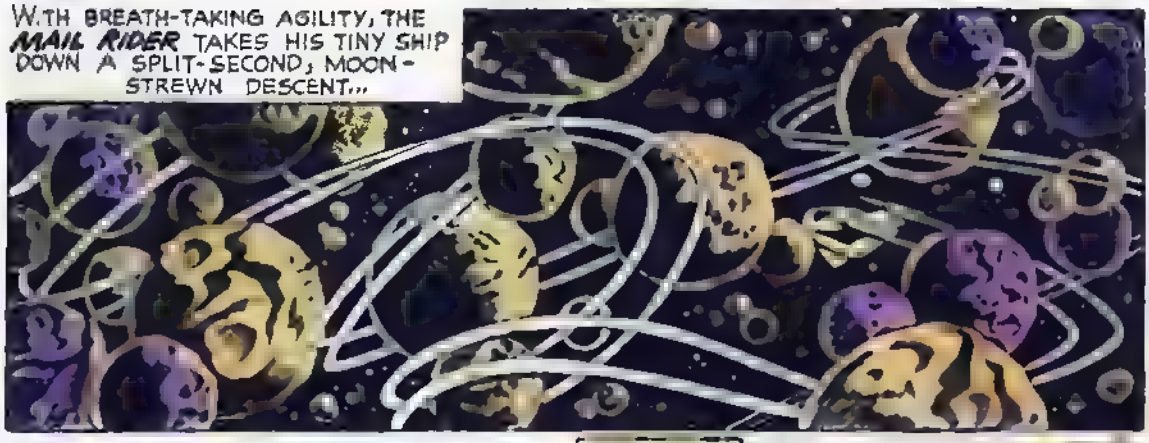
BUT THERE'S ONE CHANCE... TO EXCEED THE SPEED OF LIGHT! OUR TRAVEL MANUALS WARN NEVER TO USE HIGH DRIVE UNLESS ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY--BUT I THINK THIS IS ONE CASE WHERE IT'S JUSTIFIED!

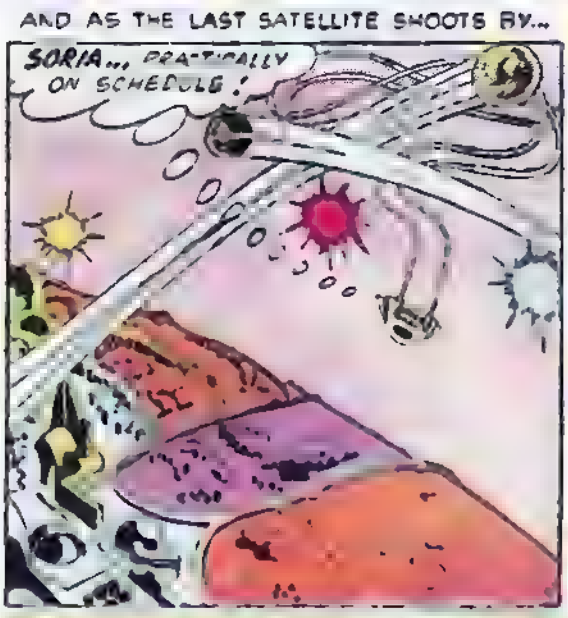
THE MANUALS ALSO WARN OF THE INCREDIBLE EFFECTS CAUSED BY GOING OVER THE SPEED OF LIGHT! I'VE GOT TO BE PREPARED FOR ANYTHING... THERE! I'M OVER--!

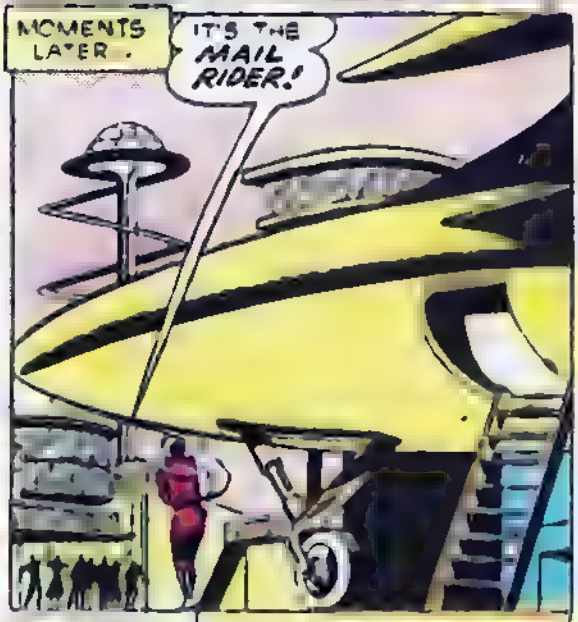



WHAT'S THAT!?
STRANGELY I SAT AS IF TURNED TO
IS HAND PASSING RIGHT THROUGH ME! IT'S NOT REAL--IT MUST BE A FIG-MENT OF MY IMAGINATION!
AS ABRUPTLY AS IT APPEARED THE FIRST VISION VANISHED AND IN ITS PLACE
A SHARK--WITH A SNOUT LIKE ONE OF THOSE CREATURES MY SPECULATIONS USED TO TELL OF--HERE IN MY CABIN!
IT--IT'S DRIVING AT MY HULL-- IT'LL SPLIT IT WIDE OPEN!
"AGAIN, THE VISION VANISHED, TO BE REPLACED BY..."
NUNS! THE ANCIENT MARE AND HER DESICCATED FOAL OF FAR BACK IN THE 4TH AND 5TH CENTURIES!
LATER A SWEATY SHAKEN PILOT MAKES AN ENTRY IN HIS LOG BOOK--
AND AMID THE SPEED OF LIGHT WEIRD ANCESTRAL HALLUCINATIONS, FROM THE PAST OF THE EARTH, THRONGED INTO MY CABIN! BUT I PERSEVERED AND CAME THROUGH WITHOUT HARM...


AS THE MAIL RIDER'S DESTINATION NEARS...
THERE'S SORIA! IT WAS SETTLED BY EARTH COLONISTS --BUT THE ORIGINAL INHABITANTS ARE STILL WARLIKE AND BETWEEN HERE AND THE PLANET THEY SOMETIMES ATTACK INCOMING SHIPS.'..
THEN...
THERE'S ONE OF THEM NOW-- MANEUVERING BETWEEN ME AND THE PLANET!
AKU ALUWA!*
*EDITOR'S NOTE: "FIRE SPACE TORPEDO!"
ACROSS THE INTERVENING VOID, SHOOTS THE MENACING MISSILE...
SPACE TORPEDO! IT'S COMING DEAD ON! I DON'T HAVE A CHANCE TO USE EVADING TACTICS--G-GUESS IT'S THE END...!
BUT THE NEXT MOMENT AS THE MISSILE STRIKES...
BUNG
A DUD! NOW I HAVE A CHANCE!
WITH LIGHTNING SPEED, THE MAIL SHIP DARTS BEHIND ONE OF SORIA'S MOONS...
THEY WON'T FOLLOW ME HERE! I'M IN THE TRANSIT TO THE PLANET--AND IT TAKES EXPERT PILOTING FROM HERE ON-- MORE THAN THOSE SORIANS HAVE!

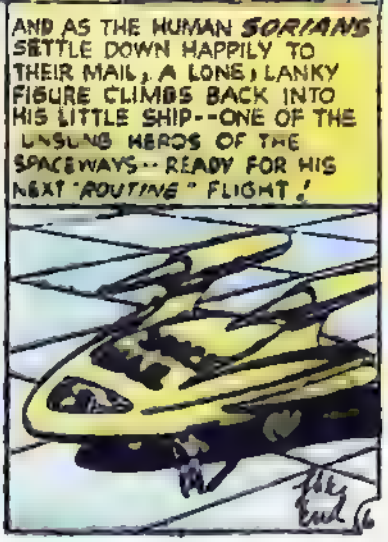

WITH BREATH-TAKING AGILITY, THE MAIL RIDER TAKES HIS TINY SHIP DOWN A SPLIT-SECOND, MOON-STREWN DESCENT...


AND AS THE LAST SATELLITE SHOOTS BY...
SORIA... PRACTICALLY ON SCHEDULE!


MOMENTS LATER...
IT'S THE MAIL RIDER!

AFTER THE MAIL HAS BEEN DISTRIBUTED...
THIS LETTER FROM THE DIRECTOR OF SPACE SCHOOL SAYS I PASSED, MOTHER! I'M ACCEPTED IN SPACE SCHOOL!
OH, THAT'S WONDERFUL, EVIN!

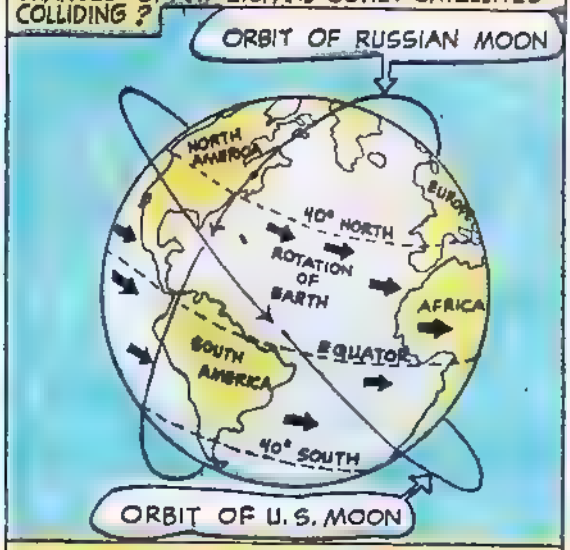
WHILE AT THE SPACEPORT, ED CAMERON PICKS UP A LOAD OF OUTGOING LETTERS...
HOW WAS YOUR TRIP IN, ED? YOU WERE A LITTLE LATE - ANYTHING HAPPEN?
OH, NOTHING IN PARTICULAR. IT WAS JUST... ROUTINE!


AND AS THE HUMAN SORIANS SETTLE DOWN HAPPILY TO THEIR MAIL, A LONE, LANKY FIGURE CLIMBS BACK INTO HIS LITTLE SHIP--ONE OF THE UNSUNG HEROS OF THE SPACEWAYS--READY FOR HIS NEXT "ROUTINE" FLIGHT!

SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
YOU'VE GOT A COMET BY THE TAIL
WHEN YOU ROCKET INTO THE UNKNOWN WITH EVERY ISSUE OF THE TWO MOST EXCITING SCIENCE-FICTION MAGAZINES ON EARTH!
10¢
MYSTERY IN SPACE
featuring "Secret of the SKYSCRAPER SPACESHIP!"
IT'S A SPACESHIP FROM EARTH! WE MUST PREVENT IT FROM LANDING ON MARS!
10¢
STRANGE ADVENTURES
featuring "The GORILLA WAR AGAINST EARTH!"
DO YOU GORILLAS SERIOUSLY THINK YOU CAN CONQUER THE EARTH?
YES WITH A SUPER WEAPON YOU HUMANS HAVE NEVER DREAMED OF!
THE LIE DETECTOR SHOWS HE'S TELLING THE TRUTH!
AMAZING TRIPS INTO THE UNKNOWN!
ASTOUNDING ADVENTURES ON OTHER WORLDS!
ASTONISHING EXPERIMENTS OF SUPER-SCIENCE!

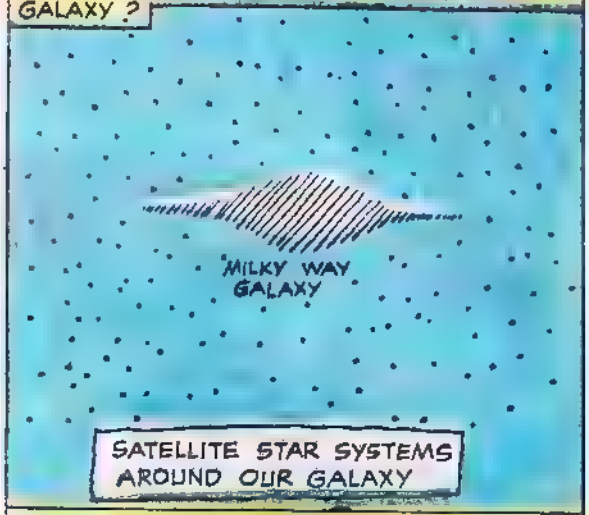
MYSTERIES in SPACE!

WITHIN A YEAR IT IS EXPECTED THAT AMERICAN AND RUSSIAN MAN-MADE SATELLITES WILL REVOLVE AROUND THE EARTH. WHAT ARE THE CHANCES OF ANY U.S. AND SOVIET SATELLITES COLLIDING?



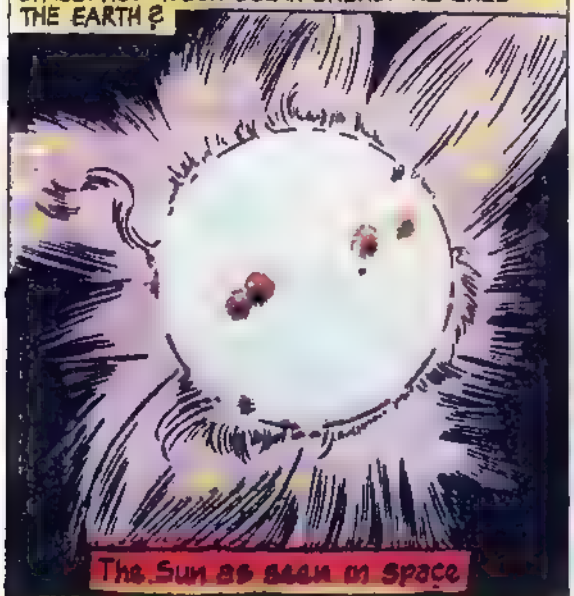
IT HAS BEEN ESTIMATED THAT THERE IS ONLY ONE CHANCE IN A BILLION OF A SATELLITE-COLLISION!

MOST OF THE PLANETS OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM HAVE SATELLITES REVOLVING AROUND THEM. DO ANY SATELLITES REVOLVE AROUND OUR GALAXY?



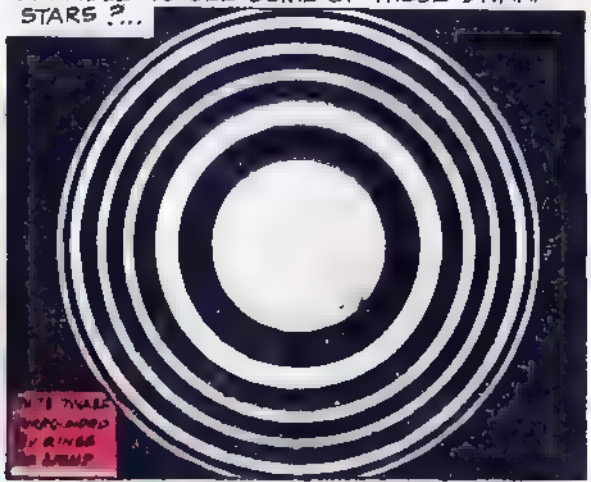
CLUSTERS OF STARS--EACH CONTAINING ABOUT 10 MILLION STARS--MAKE SATELLITE-REVOLUTIONS AROUND OUR GALAXY ONCE EVERY 2,000 MILLION YEARS.!

THE SUN RADIATES ITS ENERGY THROUGHOUT SPACE. HOW MUCH SOLAR ENERGY REACHES THE EARTH?



*THE TOTAL ENERGY EMITTED BY THE SUN IS ABOUT **2 BILLION** TIMES THE AMOUNT RECEIVED BY THE EARTH.*

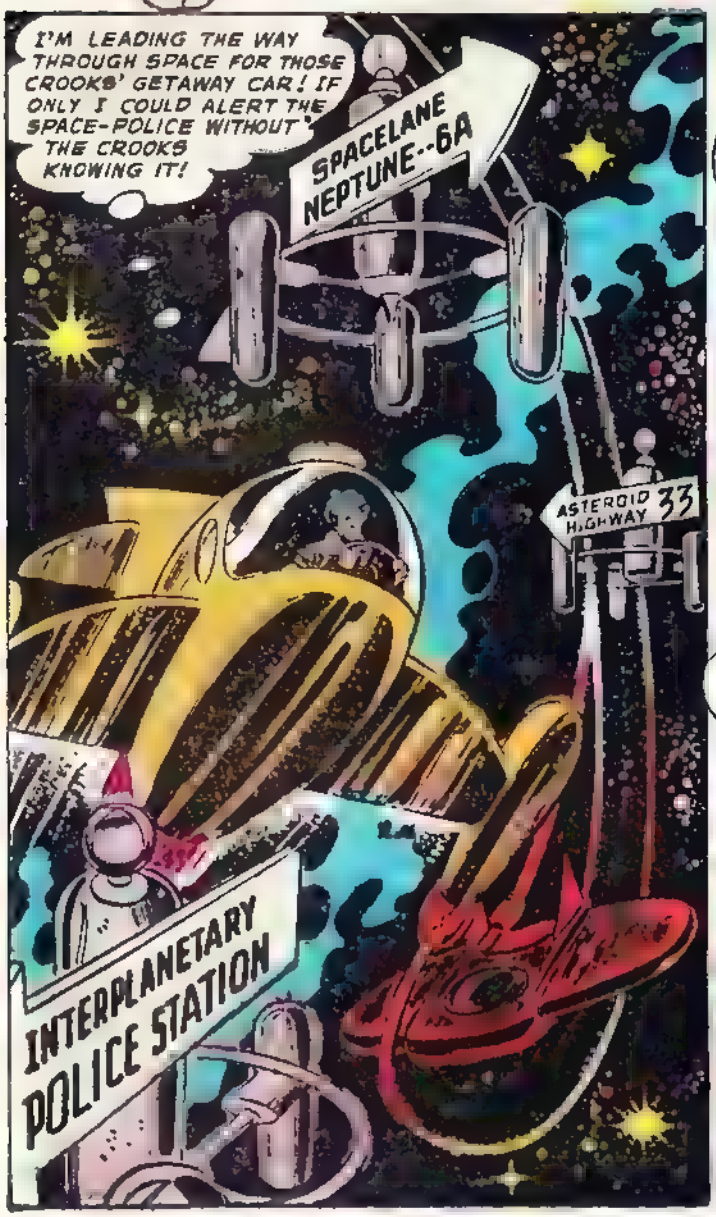
WHITE DWARF STARS ARE NOTABLE FOR THEIR EXCEPTIONALLY HEAVY MASSES. THUS THE SURFACE GRAVITY OF ONE SUCH STAR WOULD INCREASE THE WEIGHT OF A 150-POUND EARTHMAN TO 500,000,000 LBS! WHY IS IT IMPOSSIBLE TO SEE SOME OF THESE DWARF STARS?...

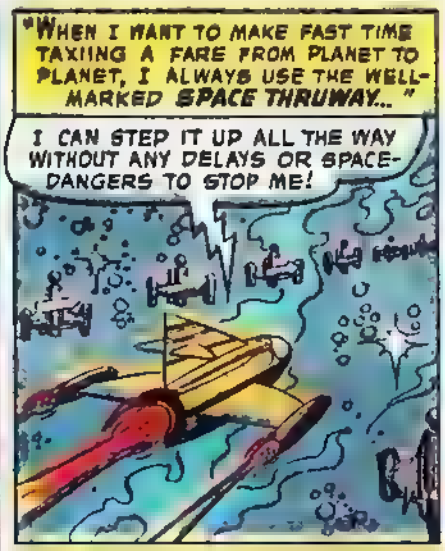


THE GRAVITATION OF SOME DWARFS IS SO TREMENDOUS THAT IT BENDS THE LIGHT RAYS AROUND THE STAR, THUS PREVENTING ANY STARLIGHT FROM REACHING EARTH.!

FOLLOW THE SPACE-LEADER

EVER PLAY THAT OLD GAME CALLED *FOLLOW-THE-LEADER?* FUN, EH? BUT IT'S NO FUN FOR ME WHEN A SPACEMOBILE PLAYS FOLLOW-THE-LEADER WITH MY SPACE-TAXI! BECAUSE AFTER THE GRIM GAME IS OVER, IT WILL BE THE *END...* OF *ME!*


I'M LEADING THE WAY THROUGH SPACE FOR THOSE CROOKS' GETAWAY CAR! IF ONLY I COULD ALERT THE SPACE-POLICE WITHOUT THE CROOKS KNOWING IT!
SPACELANE NEPTUNE--6A
ASTEROID HIGHWAY 33
INTERPLANETARY POLICE STATION


"WHEN I WANT TO MAKE FAST TIME TAXIING A FARE FROM PLANET TO PLANET, I ALWAYS USE THE WELL-MARKED *SPACE THRUWAY...*"
I CAN STEP IT UP ALL THE WAY WITHOUT ANY DELAYS OR SPACE-DANGERS TO STOP ME!

"ENJOYABLE? NOT AFTER YOU DRIVE A BILLION MILES OR SO!"
THIS IS SO *MONOTONOUS!* (YAWN!)
NO METEORS TO AVOID.. NO JAMMED SPACE-INTERSECTIONS...NOT EVEN A BILLBOARD TO SEE! I CAN HARDLY KEEP AWAKE... *NO HUM!*

"REACHING EARTH, BOTH OF US ARE GLAD THE TIRESOME TRIP IS OVER..."
SPACE-TAXI? TAKE ME TO NEPTUNE!
HERE I GO AGAIN! THAT NEW FARE WILL WANT ME TO TAKE THE THRUWAY, LIKE THEY ALL DO!
"BUT I'M HAPPIER THAN A SPACE-PROSPECTOR ON THE GOLDEN MOON WHEN..."
I'M IN NO HURRY, CABBY! TAKE ME ON THE SIDE LANES INSTEAD OF THE MONOTONOUS THRUWAY!
WE'LL TAKE OLD SPACEWAY #88, AFTER I GAS UP!
"SOON, WE PASS SCENIC WONDERS THAT THE THRUWAY AVOIDS BECAUSE OF THE TOURIST TRAFFIC!"
THE SQUARE-RINGED ASTEROID! WHO CARES ABOUT A TRAFFIC JAM WHEN YOU SEE A SPECTACULAR SPACE-SIGHT LIKE THAT?
EVEN IN THE EMPTY SPACE STRETCHES, THERE ARE GOOD OLD BILLBOARDS TO READ!
SPACE DINER AHEAD!
GAS UP with ATOMIC FUEL
"I'M NOT EVEN ANNOYED WHEN WE ARE FORCED TO DETOUR..."
A METEOR SWARM! NEVER MET A SINGLE ONE ON THE THRUWAY! GIVES ME SOMETHING TO DO, MAKING A WIDE TURN AROUND IT!
DANGER TURN AND BYPASS
2

"MEANWHILE, I NOTICE SOMETHING SUSPICIOUS IN MY REAR-VIEW MIRROR!"
THAT BIG SPACEMOBILE HAS BEEN FOLLOWING ME CLOSELY EVER SINCE WE LEFT EARTH! IT DUPLICATES EVERY MOVE I MAKE! I'LL TRY TO SHAKE IT!
"BUT WHEN I TRY TO TURN OFF INTO A SPACE-FOG..."
KEEP A STRAIGHT COURSE, CABBY! DON'T TRY TO LOSE THAT SPACEMOBILE FOLLOWING US!
WH-WHAT'S THIS? A HOLDUP?
"THEN MY PASSENGER TELLS ME HE'S A CROOK AND THAT THE CAR BEHIND IS LOADED WITH STOLEN LOOT AND THE REST OF HIS GANG!"
AFTER WE PULLED OUR JOB, WE DIDN'T DARE TAKE THE SPACE THRUWAY... TOO MANY IPPY* PATROLLING IT! WE HAVE MORE CHANCE FOR A CLEAN GETAWAY ALONG THIS OLD SPACE-LANE!
*IPPY IS FUTURE SLANG FOR THE INTERPLANETARY POLICE!
"I CATCH ON QUICK TO THEIR WHOLE PLAN..."
YOU PRETENDED TO BE A FARE IN MY CAB--TO FORCE ME TO GUIDE YOUR GANG'S CAR THROUGH SPACE!
RIGHT! AN OLD HAND LIKE YOU WILL MAKE SURE WE GET THROUGH THE OLD SPACE-LANES WITHOUT ANY MISHAPS!
NO TRICKS, CABBY! THE MOMENT AN IPPY TURNS TOWARD US, YOU GET IT! UNDERSTAND?
NO CHANCE FOR ME TO BREAK SOME TRAFFIC LAW AND BRING THE POLICE TO ME! BUT WHAT IF I MAKE THE CROOK-CAR RUN INTO TROUBLE, WITHOUT TIPPING OFF MY PASSENGER...
"LATER, I SEE MY CHANCE..."
FUEL TANK'S LOW! GOT TO GAS UP!
OKAY, CABBY! MY PALS WILL NEED GAS TOO! PICK OUT SOME LONELY STATION!

"FROM PREVIOUS TRIPS, I KNOW SOMETHING SPECIAL ABOUT THE GAS STATION I DELIBERATELY PICK OUT..."
IT'S A LAW ON THIS ASTEROID TO GLIDE DOWN WITHOUT POWER! ITS AIR IS FILLED WITH STATIC ELECTRICITY AND ROCKET SPARKS CAUSE DESTRUCTIVE LIGHTNING FLASHES!
"UNAWARE, THE BANDIT CAR COMES DOWN FULL BLAST AND I'M LAUGHING LIKE I WON THE SPACE LOTTERY!"
THEY'RE COMING DOWN ON ROCKET POWER! THE LOCAL POLICE WILL NAB THEM AS SOON AS THE LIGHTNING STARTS! HA, HA!
"MY CHUCKLES DIE OUT LIKE AN ECHO LOST IN SPACE WHEN..."
HEY... NO LIGHTNING BOLTS! HOW COME?
HAVEN'T YOU HEARD? WE JUST PUT UP THAT ANTI-STATIC MACHINE, WHICH PREVENTS LIGHTNING STORMS!
IT'S NOT AGAINST THE LAW ANYMORE FOR SHIPS TO USE LANDING ROCKETS!
MY PLAN FAILED! THE CROOKS ARE SAFE FROM ARREST! GOT TO WORK SOME OTHER TRICK ON THEM!
"BACK IN SPACE, MY MIND CHURNS LIKE AN ELECTRONIC BRAIN AND OUT POPS ANOTHER BRILLIANT IDEA..."
WHAT'S THAT? OH, YOUR MOTOR BACKFIRING, EH?
I PURPOSELY CHOKED MY MOTOR AND MADE IT BACKFIRE, WHICH WILL PRODUCE SOOTY EXHAUST SMOKE!
OUCH
BANG!
BANG!
THE EXHAUST SMOKE WILL OBSCURE THAT SIGN FOR THE CROOK-CAR! THEY'LL HIT THE INVISIBLE WHIRLWIND AND GO OUT OF CONTROL! THEN THE IPPY WILL "RESCUE"-- AND ARREST--THEM!
BANG!
BANG!
WARNING! BY-PASS SPACE WHIRLWIND

"I'M AS WRONG AS THE GUY WHO SAID THE MOON IS MADE OF GREEN CHEESE! WHEN THE CROOK-CAR ZOOMS CLOSE TO THE DANGER ZONE..."
SPACE WHIRLWIND... TURN ASIDE! LUCKY FOR US IT'S VISIBLE!
JUMPING JUPITER! I COULDN'T STOP MY CAB'S BACKFIRING IN TIME! MY OWN SMOKE TURNED THE WHIRLWIND BLACK, SAVING THE CROOKS!
"CUNNING IS THE WORD FOR MY THIRD IDEA, AS I THINK OF A WELL-KNOWN SPACE-DITTY..."
I'LL SECRETLY SWITCH ON MY RADIO TRANSMITTER! MY CROOK-PASSENGER WON'T BE SUSPICIOUS IF I PRETEND TO KILL TIME SINGING A SONG!
IT'S TIME TO FLY TO A STAR NEARBY, SAILING THROUGH SPACE, TO A HAPPY PLACE!
"CLEVERLY, I SLIGHTLY CHANGE KEY WORDS AS I SING, TO TIP OFF THE IPPY!"
IT'S A CRIME TO FLY... TO A CAR NEARBY... TRAILING THROUGH SPACE... TO A CABBY PLACE!
"THE CHANGED WORDS PLAINLY SAID--CRIME CAR TRAILING CABBY! GET IT? YEAH, BUT THE IPPY DON'T!"
I'M WISE TO YOUR TRICK, CABBY... BUT LET YOU FINISH ANYWAY! YOU SEE, I PREVIOUSLY TOOK THE PRECAUTION OF CUTTING YOUR RADIO WIRES WHEN YOU GASSED UP ON EARTH! HA HA!
I WAS SINGING INTO A DEAD MIKE!
"SHORTLY AFTER, I'M ORDERED TO TURN OFF SPACEWAY #88..."
FROM HERE ON MY PALS' CAR WILL LEAD THE WAY TO OUR HIDEOUT ON THAT MOON! YOU'RE INVITED WITH US, CABBY!
AN INVITATION TO DOOM! THEY WON'T DARE LET ME GO FOR FEAR I'LL TELL THE IPPY WHERE THEIR HIDEOUT IS!

"ALL SEEMS HOPELESS AS I'M IMPRISONED IN A SHACK..."
NO CHANCE OF THE SPACE-POLICE EVER COMING TO THIS MOON... GREAT CRATERS! AM I--I SEEING THINGS?
"I BLINK MY EYES-- ONCE--TWICE! BUT SURE ENOUGH, THERE IT IS--AN IPPY SQUAD SHIP!"
THE IPPY! HOW'D THEY FIND US?
THEY'RE FIRING AT US! SURROUND THE SHACK AND ROUT THEM OUT WITH ATOMIC TEAR GAS!
"THE IPPY WINS OUT, AND I'M RELEASED..."
CONGRATULATIONS, CASEY! WE DIDN'T KNOW THIS GANG WAS HERE UNTIL WE LANDED! YOUR CLEVER TRICK BROUGHT US
WHAT... UH.. CLEVER TRICK?
DON'T BE MODEST! YOU KNEW THE IRONCLAD SPACE-LAW THAT WHEN ANY SHIP SENDS AN S O S IN SPACE, THE NEAREST VEHICLE MUST ANSWER! BUT AN HOUR AGO, YOU DELIBERATELY IGNORED AN S O S! THAT MADE US CHASE YOUR CAB TO ARREST YOU!
HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? THREE OF MY INGENIOUS PLANS FAIL... AND THEN A QUIRK OF FATE SAVES ME!
YOU SHOULD COMPLAIN! I WAS THE ONE WHO CUT YOUR RADIO WIRE AND MADE YOU "IGNORE" THE S O S! THE JOKE'S ON ME!
"FINALLY, BACK ON EARTH, WHEN I PICK UP MY NEXT FARE..."
TO PLUTO, CASEY! WHAT'S THE BEST ROUTE?
THE SPACE THRUWAY, SIR! THE OLD SPACE HAYS ARE... ER .. TOO DANGEROUS!
THE END

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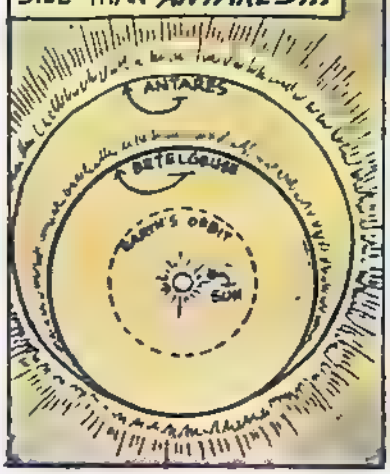
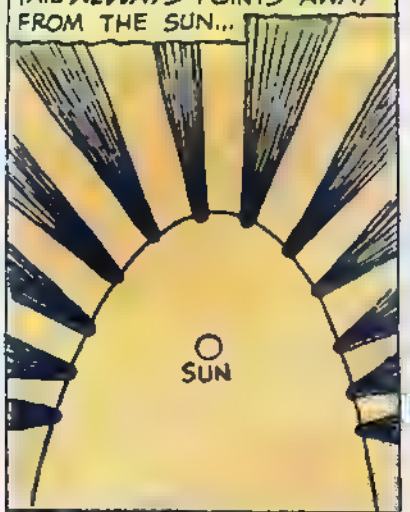
OUR STRANGE UNIVERSE!

THE DIAMETER OF THE STAR *BETELGEUSE* IS ABOUT 300 TIMES THAT OF OUR SUN, THE STAR *ANTARES* IS MORE THAN 450 TIMES OUR SUN'S DIAMETER BUT BECAUSE *BETELGEUSE* IS A *PULSATING STAR*, IT SOMETIMES EXPANDS TO A GREATER SIZE THAN *ANTARES*...

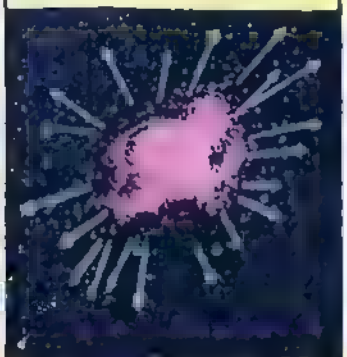


DURING EVERY STAGE OF A COMET'S APPROACH TOWARD THE SUN AND ITS RECESSION FROM THE SUN, THE COMET'S TAIL *ALWAYS* POINTS AWAY FROM THE SUN...



12 SUCCESSIVE STAGES OF A COMET IN ITS ORBIT AROUND THE SUN

THE *CRAB NEBULA* IS THE REMNANT OF A SUPER-NOVA EXPLOSION THAT OCCURRED IN 1054 A.D. SINCE THE EXPANSION IS STILL CONTINUING, THE NEBULA WILL EVENTUALLY LOOK ENTIRELY DIFFERENT THAN IT DOES TODAY...



THE CURRENT SHAPE OF THE CRAB NEBULA. THE ARROWS INDICATE THE MOTION OF TWENTY NEBULOUS POINTS IN 500 YEARS.

WONDERS of SPACE

DOUBLE STARS!

SEVERAL centuries ago the Arabs devised a unique test for 20-20 eyesight that was based on an amazing astronomical discovery! The Arabs noted that the "lone" star in the middle of the handle of the *Big Dipper* was really a *double* star and could be seen by anyone with normal vision. Referred to by the Arabs as "the horse and the rider," these two stars are now known as *Mizar* and *Alcor*.

Interestingly enough, there is a famous Hungarian story about *Alcor*, "the little rider." Before going off to battle, warriors were ordered to look up at *Mizar*. Those who could see "the rider" above it were doomed to die in the forthcoming battle.

Our modern day telescopes have revealed the existence of a great number of double-star systems—two stars that revolve about each other. One remarkable double-star system e^1 and e^2 Lyrae has been found to be a *double-double system*—each of the two stars has another star revolving around it!

It is not always apparent whether the stars of a double system are actually close to one another, or merely appear to be neighbors because they are almost in the same line of vision from earth. To make this clear, assume you are standing on a road at night and see a pair of lights approaching you. If the lights belong to two motorcycles, they might appear abreast to you even though the cycles are separated by a vertical distance of 100 yards. However, if the lights belong to an automobile, there would be a physical connection between the lights—each one being unable to move independently of the other.

The latter case is precisely the status of a double-star system—the two stars are physically connected by mutual gravitational attraction. In the former case each cyclist rides independently of the other, and this is comparable to two stars nearly in the same line of vision, but separated by a great distance—many light-years, in fact.

Stars in the latter category are classed as *optical doubles*, while true double stars are known as *binary stars*. There are far more binaries than opticals; astronomers have estimated that of all the stars brighter than the ninth magnitude, at least one in every eighteen is a *visual binary*—a pair of stars that are far enough apart to be separated in a telescope.

Double stars revolve around a center of gravity. The speed with which the stars travel around this center depends upon certain factors. First, it depends upon how far apart the two stars are—the closer they are, the greater the speed of motion. Secondly, the speed is dependent upon the individual masses of the stars—the more massive, the more rapid the motion.

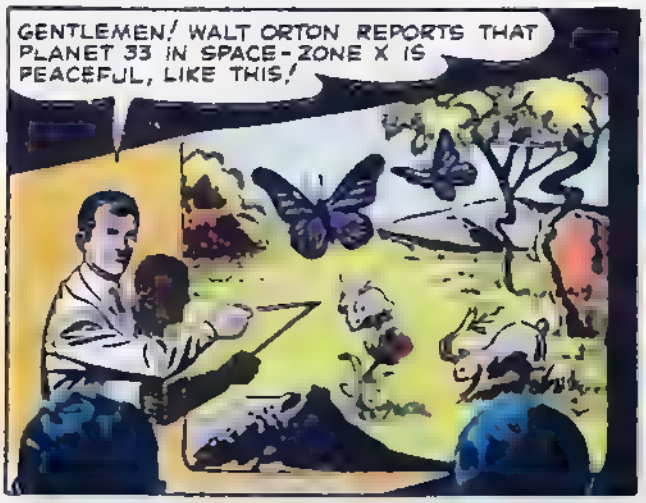
If the two stars should be a considerable distance apart, astronomers have to keep them under observation for several years before they can measure how much each star has moved. In some instances, astronomers of one generation have to compare their findings with those obtained by astronomers of previous generations.

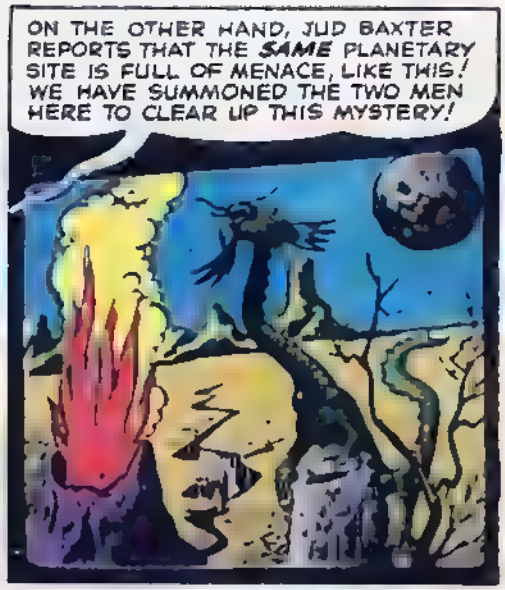
Even though the smaller and fainter companion of a binary system cannot be seen telescopically, its presence can be deduced from the irregular movements of the visible component. A typical case occurred with the faint companion of Sirius. Its presence was suspected when Sirius was observed to have a peculiar "waviness" in its proper motion, which could be explained only on the theory that it had a companion and that both bodies were revolving around a common center of gravity. In 1842, the German astronomer Bessel made such a prediction of Sirius' companion; 20 years later an American telescope maker, Alvan G. Clark, detected the star while testing a new 18-inch telescope!

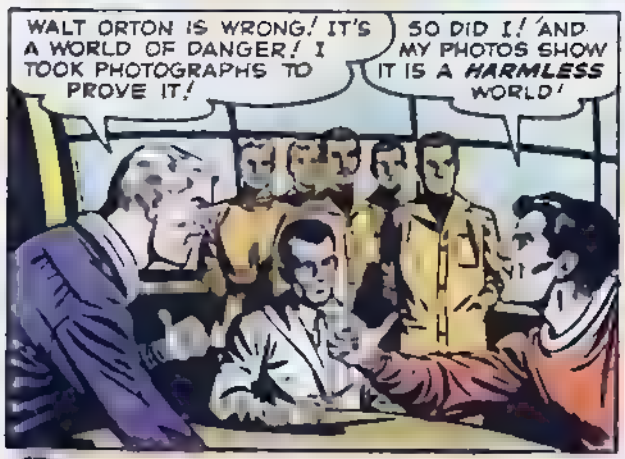
At first Clark thought there was a defect in the lens that made Sirius appear double—but when the defect disappeared while viewing other stars, Clark realized that he had indeed seen the predicted companion of Sirius. It is now known that Sirius and its companion revolve about each other once every fifty years.

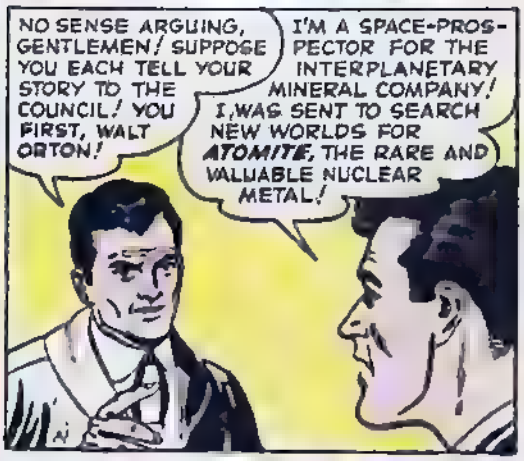
WINGED CREATURE ABOUT TO ATTACK US! FIRE YOUR RAY-GUN AT IT!
VIEW OF PLANET X-33 AS SEEN BY JUD BAXTER!
IT'S ONLY A HUGE BUTTERFLY HOVERING OVERHEAD!
THE IDENTICAL SCENE AS OBSERVED BY WALT ORTON!
HOW CAN TWO EARTHMEN SIMULTANEOUSLY SEE TWO DIFFERENT THINGS ON THE SAME WORLD? THE STARTLING EXPLANATION IS REVEALED IN...
The DUAL-IDENTITY WORLD!

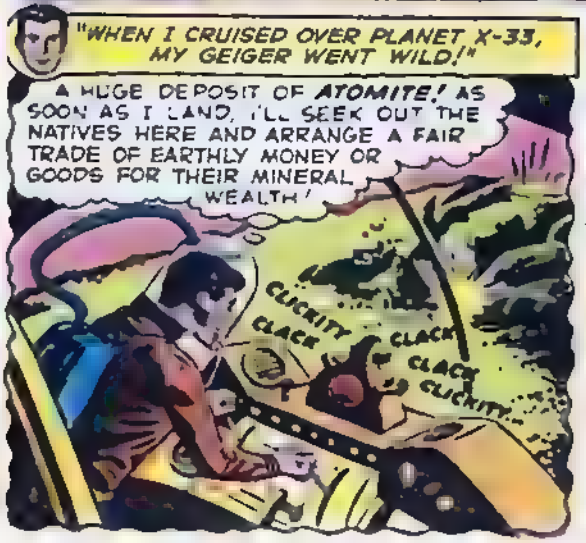
HOLDING ITS ANNUAL MEETING IN 2006, THE EARTH COUNCIL OF SPACE-EXPLORATION FACES A PUZZLING PARADOX REGARDING A NEWLY DISCOVERED PLANET...

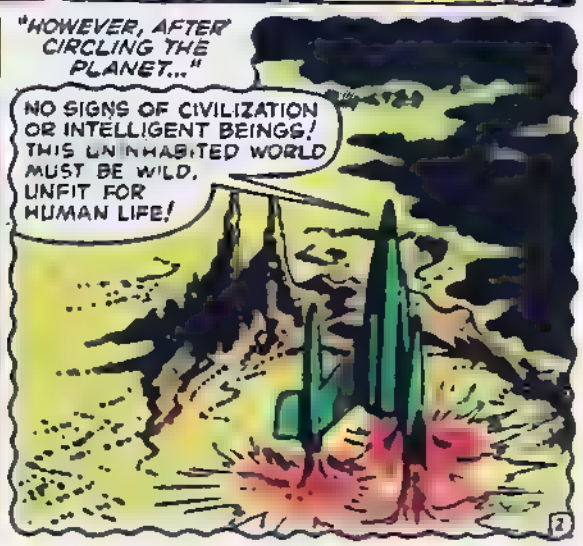


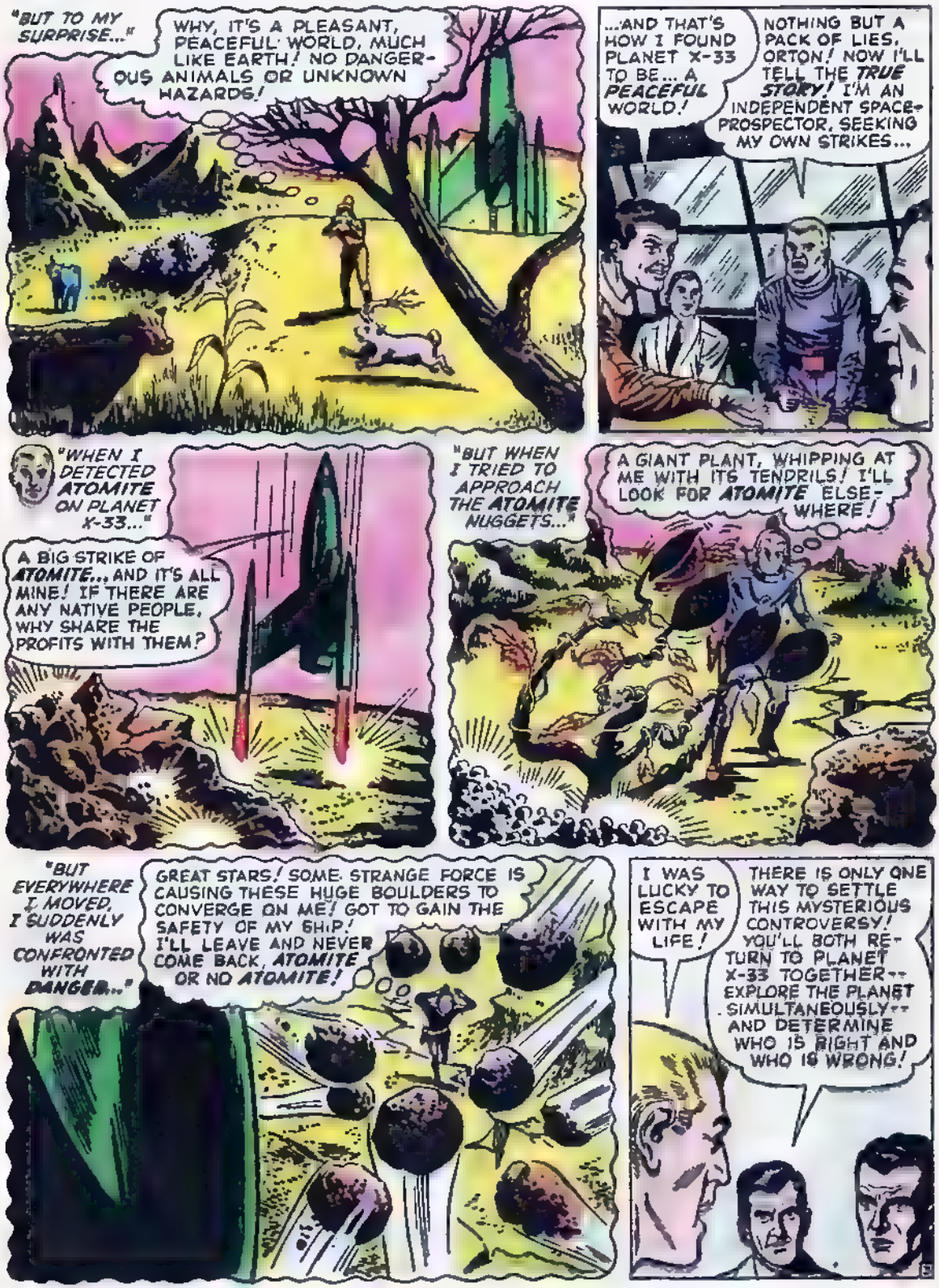

ON THE OTHER HAND, JUD BAXTER REPORTS THAT THE SAME PLANETARY SITE IS FULL OF MENACE, LIKE THIS! WE HAVE SUMMONED THE TWO MEN HERE TO CLEAR UP THIS MYSTERY!




NO SENSE ARGUING, GENTLEMEN! SUPPOSE YOU EACH TELL YOUR STORY TO THE COUNCIL! YOU FIRST, WALT ORTON!
I'M A SPACE-PROSPECTOR FOR THE INTERPLANETARY MINERAL COMPANY! I WAS SENT TO SEARCH NEW WORLDS FOR ATOMITE, THE RARE AND VALUABLE NUCLEAR METAL!

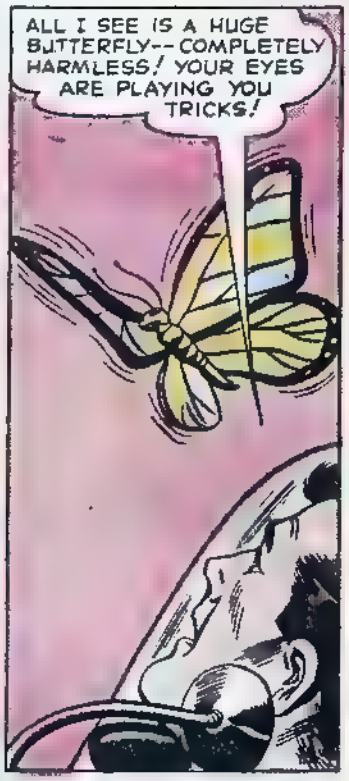

"WHEN I CRUISED OVER PLANET X-33, MY GEIGER WENT WILD!"
A HUGE DEPOSIT OF ATOMITE! AS SOON AS I LAND, I'LL SEEK OUT THE NATIVES HERE AND ARRANGE A FAIR TRADE OF EARTHLY MONEY OR GOODS FOR THEIR MINERAL WEALTH!
CLICKITY CLACK
CLACK
CLACK
CLICKITY...


"HOWEVER, AFTER CIRCLING THE PLANET..."
NO SIGNS OF CIVILIZATION OR INTELLIGENT BEINGS! THIS UNINHABITED WORLD MUST BE WILD, UNFIT FOR HUMAN LIFE!


"BUT TO MY SURPRISE..."
WHY, IT'S A PLEASANT, PEACEFUL WORLD, MUCH LIKE EARTH! NO DANGEROUS ANIMALS OR UNKNOWN HAZARDS!
...AND THAT'S HOW I FOUND PLANET X-33 TO BE... A PEACEFUL WORLD!
NOTHING BUT A PACK OF LIES, ORTON! NOW I'LL TELL THE TRUE STORY! I'M AN INDEPENDENT SPACE-PROSPECTOR, SEEKING MY OWN STRIKES...
"WHEN I DETECTED ATOMITE ON PLANET X-33..."
A BIG STRIKE OF ATOMITE... AND IT'S ALL MINE! IF THERE ARE ANY NATIVE PEOPLE, WHY SHARE THE PROFITS WITH THEM?
"BUT WHEN I TRIED TO APPROACH THE ATOMITE NUGGETS..."
A GIANT PLANT, WHIPPING AT ME WITH ITS TENDRILS! I'LL LOOK FOR ATOMITE ELSEWHERE!
"BUT EVERYWHERE I MOVED, I SUDDENLY WAS CONFRONTED WITH DANGER..."
GREAT STARS! SOME STRANGE FORCE IS CAUSING THESE HUGE BOULDERS TO CONVERGE ON ME! GOT TO GAIN THE SAFETY OF MY SHIP! I'LL LEAVE AND NEVER COME BACK, ATOMITE OR NO ATOMITE!
I WAS LUCKY TO ESCAPE WITH MY LIFE!
THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY TO SETTLE THIS MYSTERIOUS CONTROVERSY! YOU'LL BOTH RETURN TO PLANET X-33 TOGETHER-- EXPLORE THE PLANET SIMULTANEOUSLY-- AND DETERMINE WHO IS RIGHT AND WHO IS WRONG!

AND SO LATER, AFTER THE TWO SPACEMEN ROCKET THROUGH SPACE TOGETHER TO THE MYSTERY PLANET...

SUDDENLY...

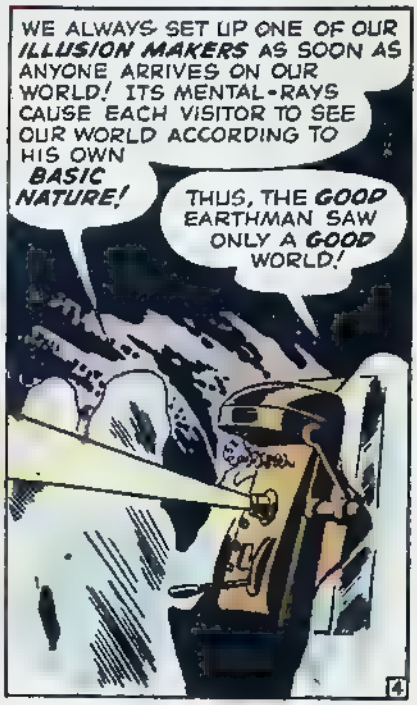


BEFORE JUD BAXTER CAN ANSWER, ANOTHER ALARMING PHENOMENON OCCURS...FOR HIM!

BACK IN THE SHIP, AS THEY DISCUSS THE FANTASTIC RIDDLE...

THIS IS UNCANNY! HOW CAN WE BOTH SEE DIFFERENT THINGS ON THE SAME WORLD?
THEY MUST BE OPTICAL ILLUSIONS! AND THEY COULD ONLY BE CREATED BY INTELLIGENT BEINGS! SINCE WE SAW NONE... THEY MUST BE INVISIBLE!

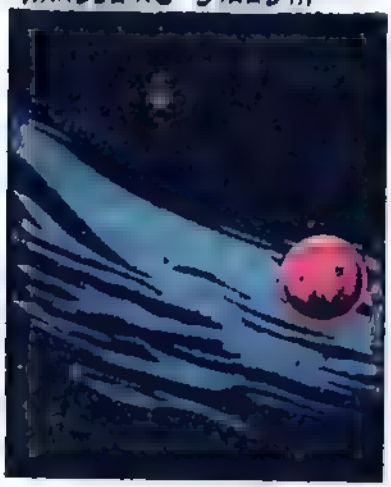
WALT ORTON'S SHREWD GUESS IS RIGHT! UNSEEN BEINGS HAVE BEEN WATCHING FROM A NEARBY CAVE...


WE ALWAYS SET UP ONE OF OUR ILLUSION MAKERS AS SOON AS ANYONE ARRIVES ON OUR WORLD! ITS MENTAL-RAYS CAUSE EACH VISITOR TO SEE OUR WORLD ACCORDING TO HIS OWN BASIC NATURE!
THUS, THE GOOD EARTHMAN SAW ONLY A GOOD WORLD!

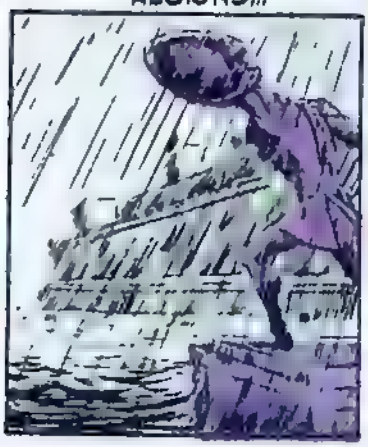
BUT FILLED WITH EVIL THOUGHTS, THE BAD MAN SAW A MENACING WORLD! IT IS OUR ONLY MEANS OF PROTECTING OUR PLANET AGAINST EVIL VISITORS!
MEANWHILE, WALT ORTON FOLLOWS UP HIS HUNCH AND FINDS THE CAVE!
IS THIS THE ILLUSION-MAKING MACHINE? I'LL TEST IT, BY THINKING OF MY GIRL-FRIEND BACK HOME ON EARTH... AND THERE'S HER IMAGE, REAL AS LIFE!
"HOW CLEVER! IT'S LIKE THE CHAMELEON, A LIZARD THAT CAN CHANGE ITS COLOR, PROTECTING ITSELF FROM ITS ENEMIES BY ILLUSIONS! EVEN IF INVASION FORCES ARRIVED, THEIR OWN WARLIKE THOUGHTS WOULD BE MOLDED BY THE ILLUSION MACHINE AND..."
THIS WORLD IS ARMED WITH MIGHTIER WEAPONS THAN OURS... RETREAT!
HELLO! IF ANY INVISIBLE PEOPLE ARE LISTENING, I WANT TO ASSURE YOU THAT WE WILL LEAVE NOW! I WILL SEE THAT YOU ARE NOT ROBBED OF ATOMITE!
WE NEVER HAVE TO FEAR WHEN PEOPLE LIKE HIM SEE THIS AS A GOOD WORLD! FOR BEING GOOD PEOPLE, THEY NEVER MOLEST US!
BUT ON THE WAY BACK, THE KINDLY EARTHMAN IS WAY-LAID BY HIS UNSCRUPULOUS COMPANION!
THANKS FOR LOCATING THE ILLUSION MACHINE FOR ME, ORTON! I'M GOING TO TAKE IT BACK TO EARTH FOR MY OWN PURPOSES! YOU'LL NEVER GET OUT OF THIS CRATER... IT'S BOTTOMLESS!
AS JUD BAXTER ADVANCES TOWARD THE CAVE OF THE ILLUSION MACHINE...
AND NOW I KNOW ANY "DANGERS" I SEE ARE ONLY ILLUSIONS! THIS BEAST IS ONLY A FIGMENT OF MY IMAGINATION, NO MORE REAL THAN SMOKE!

Scientific Word Origins...

BEFORE THE REGULAR MOVEMENT OF *PLANETS* ABOUT THE SUN WAS KNOWN, IT APPEARED TO THE ANCIENT GREEKS THAT THEY WERE STARS WANDERING IN THE HEAVENS, HENCE CALLED *PLANETES ASTERES*-- WANDERING STARS...



CLIMATE OWES ITS DERIVATION TO THE GREEK WORD FOR "SLOPE"-- *KLIMA* -- SINCE THE GREEKS BELIEVED THAT THE EARTH SLOPED TOWARD THE NORTH POLE, AND THAT THIS AFFECTED THE WEATHER OF THE VARIOUS GEOGRAPHICAL REGIONS...



VITAMIN WAS THE WORD COINED IN 1910 BY VLADIMIR FUNK FROM THE LATIN WORD FOR LIFE--*VITA*, PLUS *AMINE*, BECAUSE IT WAS THOUGHT THAT VITAMINS WERE NITROGENOUS COMPOUNDS ALLIED TO *AMINE* CHEMICALS...

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4 Jeeps	8 Sharpshooters	4 Trucks
4 Battleships	4 Infantrymen	8 Jet Planes
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HERE'S MY $1.25! NO C.O.D's
Rush the TOY SOLDIERS TO ME!

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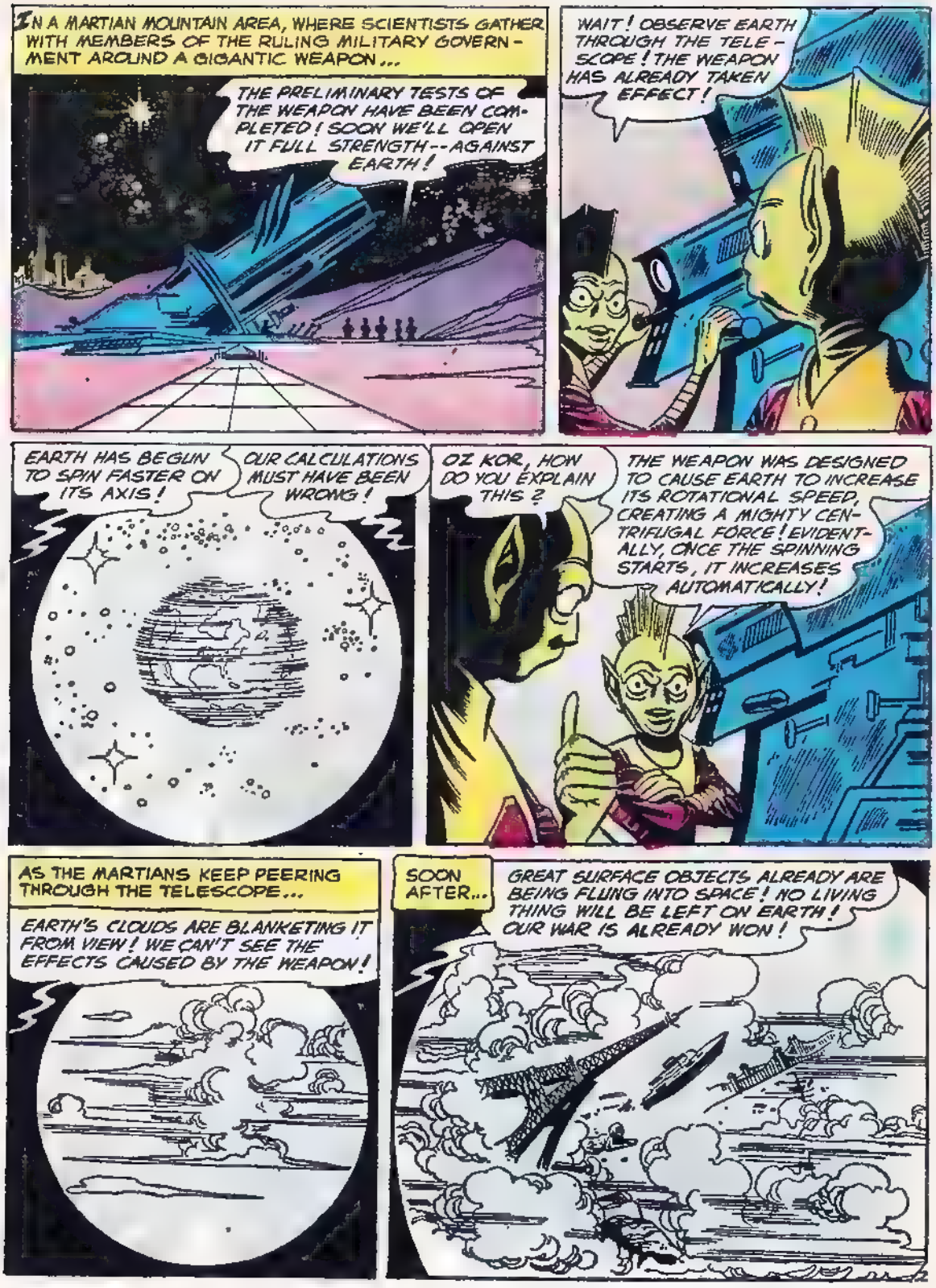
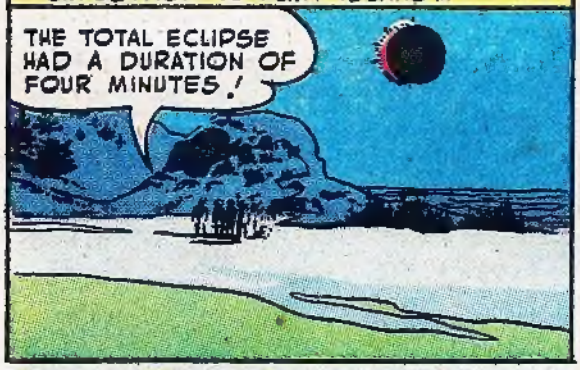

IN A MARTIAN MOUNTAIN AREA, WHERE SCIENTISTS GATHER WITH MEMBERS OF THE RULING MILITARY GOVERNMENT AROUND A GIGANTIC WEAPON...
THE PRELIMINARY TESTS OF THE WEAPON HAVE BEEN COMPLETED! SOON WE'LL OPEN IT FULL STRENGTH--AGAINST EARTH!
WAIT! OBSERVE EARTH THROUGH THE TELESCOPE! THE WEAPON HAS ALREADY TAKEN EFFECT!
EARTH HAS BEGUN TO SPIN FASTER ON ITS AXIS!
OUR CALCULATIONS MUST HAVE BEEN WRONG!
OZ KOR, HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN THIS?
THE WEAPON WAS DESIGNED TO CAUSE EARTH TO INCREASE ITS ROTATIONAL SPEED, CREATING A MIGHTY CENTRIFUGAL FORCE! EVIDENTALLY, ONCE THE SPINNING STARTS, IT INCREASES AUTOMATICALLY!
AS THE MARTIANS KEEP PEERING THROUGH THE TELESCOPE...
EARTH'S CLOUDS ARE BLANKETING IT FROM VIEW! WE CAN'T SEE THE EFFECTS CAUSED BY THE WEAPON!
SOON AFTER...
GREAT SURFACE OBJECTS ALREADY ARE BEING FLUNG INTO SPACE! NO LIVING THING WILL BE LEFT ON EARTH! OUR WAR IS ALREADY WON!

GIANTS of the TELESCOPE

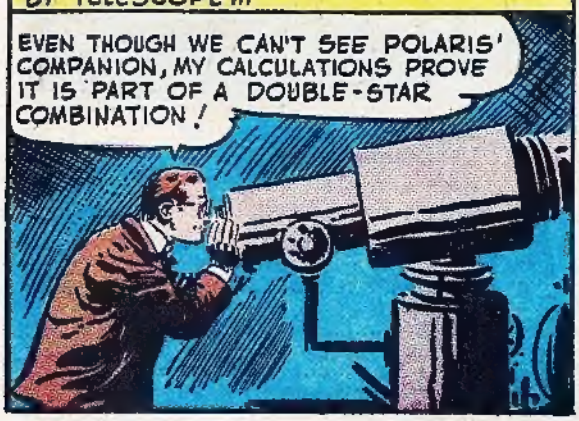
ORIGINALLY A PROFESSOR OF MATHEMATICS AND ASTRONOMY AT THE UNIVERSITY OF THE PACIFIC, DR. AITKEN RESIGNED HIS POSITION TO ACCEPT A POST AS ASTRONOMER AT LICK OBSERVATORY, CALIFORNIA, WHERE HE GAINED WORLD-WIDE RECOGNITION FOR HIS STUDY OF *DOUBLE STARS*...

IN 1908, HE PLAYED AN IMPORTANT ROLE WITH THE LICK OBSERVATORY ECLIPSE EXPEDITION TO FLINT ISLAND...

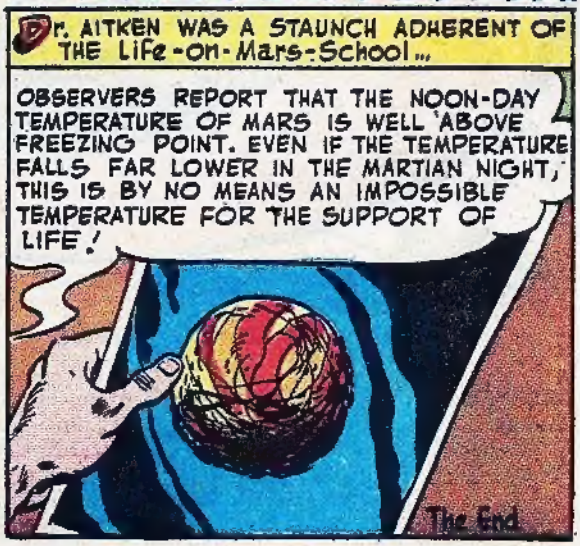


Dr. AITKEN ELECTRIFIED ASTRONOMERS IN 1928 WITH HIS DISCOVERY THAT THE *NORTH STAR* NOT ONLY MOVES, BUT SWELLS AND SHRINKS EVERY FEW DAYS BY THOUSANDS OF MILES...

IN ADDITION, HE ANNOUNCED THAT THE NORTH STAR WAS ACTUALLY A *DOUBLE STAR*, ALTHOUGH ITS DARK, HEAVENLY COMPANION HAS YET TO BE DETECTED BY TELESCOPE...



Dr. AITKEN WAS A STAUNCH ADHERENT OF THE Life-on-Mars-School...


OBSERVERS REPORT THAT THE NOON-DAY TEMPERATURE OF MARS IS WELL ABOVE FREEZING POINT. EVEN IF THE TEMPERATURE FALLS FAR LOWER IN THE MARTIAN NIGHT, THIS IS BY NO MEANS AN IMPOSSIBLE TEMPERATURE FOR THE SUPPORT OF LIFE!
The End

DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes

CHILD'S PRAYER
Now I Lay me down To Sleep.
I pray the Lord my soul to keep.
If I should Die before I Wake,
I pray the Lord my soul to take

SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35c each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25c for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP $2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP $3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP $4.00

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

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MAIL COUPON BELOW! FIND OUT HOW WE GIVE YOU MANY WONDERFUL PREMIUMS or CASH

MAGIC MAGNIFIER COMES TO YOU FREE! ACT NOW!

MAGIC MAGNIFIER HELPS BETTY & JIM SOLVE BIG "JEWEL MYSTERY!"
WHILE "BUG WATCHING"
THIS MAGNIFIER MAKES THESE ANTS LOOK LIKE ELEPHANTS!
WOW! THIS ONE'S LUGGING A BIG PEARL!
YES, AND HERE'S HIS TRAIL - LETS FOLLOW IT!
-WHY IT LEADS TO THIS OLD TREE TRUNK!
GOLLY! THERE'S THE WHOLE NECKLACE, A RADIO, A WATCH, A CAMERA...

THIS MUST BE A ROBBER'S HIDING PLACE!
OH NO IT ISN'T...
-THAT'S MY SECRET HIDE-OUT FOR ALL THE SWELL PREMIUMS I EARNED SELLING WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE TO MY FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS!
GOSH! YOU TOO?!

YES, ANY BOY OR GIRL CAN EARN SWELL PREMIUMS - JUST MAIL COUPON TO GET STARTED.
WE TRUST YOU
ELECTRIC SHAVER WAGONS
WATCHES
WALLETS
FIELDER'S GLOVE
DOLLS
ELVIS PRESLEY GUITAR WITH AUTOMATIC CHORD PLAYER
FOOTBALLS BIBLES SKATES
FLASHLIGHTS
RING
ACT NOW
DON'T DELAY!
BICYCLES JEWEL BOXES BIBLES LUNCH BOXES STEAK SETS
CAMERAS WATCHES RADIOS BLANKETS
PEN AND PENCIL SETS TYPEWRITERS
BOW & ARROW SETS
ELECTRIC DEEP FRYERS
SOLD BY AGENTS AND DRUG STORES EVERYWHERE
ACT NOW! OVER 64 YEARS
MAIL COUPON
RADIOS BLANKETS TELESCOPES ALUMINUM WARE CLOCKS
YESSIREE, A REAL LIVE PONY FOR YOUR VERY OWN!
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